

Funeral - Chicago

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# The Assassination of Abraham Lincoln

Funeral Train Route

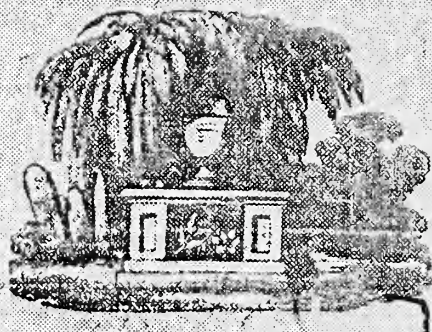
Chicago, Illinois

May 1, 1865

Excerpts from newspapers and other  
sources

From the files of the  
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

HEAD QUARTERS  
ELEVENTH REGIMENT, N. G. S. N. Y.



Company C, Washington Rifles,

New-York, April 22, 1865.

In pursuance of Division, Brigade and Regimental Orders of this date, the members of this Company will parade in full Fatigue Dress, armed and equipped, on Tuesday, the 25th inst, to unite with their Fellow Citizens, rendering appropriate honors to the remains of that illustrious patriot.

**ABRAHAM LINCOLN.**

The late President of our Country, whose loss in the hour of Victory, the nation now deplains.

Roll Call and Company line will be formed at Regimental Armory at 10 o'clock A. M., precisely.

Members will wear the usual badge of mourning on the left arm.

By Order of

EDWARD SCHUTT, Captain.

H. Borse, Orderly Sergeant.

**When Lincoln Was Buried**—Above is a photograph of notice to the New York National Guard ordering that body to assemble in honor of the memory of the slain President on the day of his funeral, April 22, 1865. (Document by courtesy of G. H. Malchien, 1755 Canyon Drive, Hollywood.)

The remains of the late President were taken from Indianapolis last night at twelve o'clock, and will arrive at Chicago this morning at eleven. Great preparations have been made for their reception at the latter point.

5/10/65



# Reception of the Remains of President Lincoln, at Chicago, May 1, 1865.

## ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Band.  
Colonel R. M. Hough, Chief Marshal.  
*Assistants*—Colonel John L. Hancock, Captain William Turtle.  
*Aids*—Major L. D. Hubbard, A. I. G., Captain Arthur M. Kinzie.  
Major General Joseph Hooker and Staff.  
Major General Alfred Sully and Staff.  
Brigadier General N. B. Buford and Staff.

### PALL BEARERS.

Hon. LYMAN TRUMBULL,  
Hon. JOHN WENTWORTH,  
Hon. F. C. SHERMAN,  
Hon. E. C. LARNED,  
Hon. F. A. HOFFMAN,  
Hon. J. R. JONES.

FUNERAL CAR.

Brigadier General B. J. Sweet and Staff.  
Band.  
8th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, Lieut. Colonel L. C. Skinner commanding.  
15th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, Lieut. Colonel Martin Flood commanding  
6th Regiment United States Volunteers, Col. C. H. Potter commanding.

### PALL BEARERS.

Hon. THOS. DRUMMOND  
Hon. WILLIAM BROSS,  
Hon. J. B. RICE,  
Hon. S. W. FULLER,  
Hon. T. B. BRYAN  
Hon. J. Y. SCAMMON

## Guard of Honor, Mounted, as follows:

Major General Hunter, Rear Admiral Davis,  
Major General Barnard, General McCullum,

Brig. Gen. Ramsey,  
Brig. Gen. Caldwell,

Brigadier General Howe,  
Brig. Gen. Townsend,

Brigadier General Eaton, Brigadier General Ekin,  
Captain Taylor, U. S. N., Major Field, U. S. M. C.

Captain Charles Penrose, Commissary.  
Relatives and family friends in carriages.  
N. W. Edwards, C. N. Smith.  
Rev. Dr. Garley.  
Judge David Davis and son.  
Two clergymen.  
Illinois Delegation.  
N. G. Ordway, Sergeant-at-Arms and Marshal.  
Governor Oglesby, General Haynie,  
Jesse K. Dubois, O. M. Hatch,  
S. M. Cullom, Leonard,  
D. L. Phillips, Hon. S. H. Melvin,

Congressional Delegation.  
George T. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms and Marshal.  
Senator Nye, Nevada; Senator Williams, Oregon;  
E. B. Washburne, Illinois; R. C. Schenck,  
Ohio; L. N. Arnold, Illinois; J. F.  
Farnsworth, Illinois;  
Hon. T. White Ferry, Michigan; Hon. S. Clark, Kan-  
sas; Hon. Thomas B. Shuman, California;  
Hon. Charles E. Phelps, Maryland; Hon.  
R. V. Whitley, West Virginia; Hon. W.  
A. Newell, N. J.; Hon. Samuel Hoop-  
er, Mass.; Hon. Joseph Bailey,

Pa.; Hon. J. K. Morehead,  
Pa.; Hon. W. W. Wal-  
lace, Idaho Territory,  
Governors of States.  
C. L. Wilson, Marshal.  
Citizens' Committee of One Hundred.  
The Mayor and Common Council.  
Judges of the Courts and Members of the Bar.  
The Reverend Clergy.  
Colonel Fred Harbint, Marshal.  
Officers of the Army and Navy now in Service or  
Honorably Discharged, in Uniform.

## GENERAL PROCESSION.

### FIRST DIVISION.

Band of Music.  
Colonel John Mason Loomis, Marshal.  
*Aids*—Dr. Brock McVicker, Major James R. Hag-  
nlin, Lieutenant P. Bishop, J. L. Pickard.  
Elsworth Zouaves.  
Children of the Public Schools.  
Twelve Mounted Artillerymen.  
Board of Education.  
Children of Holy Family.

### SECOND DIVISION.

Band.  
Colonel Ezra Taylor, Marshal.  
*Aids*—Captain I. Parsons Ramsey, Major Thad. S.  
Clarkson, W. M. Egan, Geo. F. Haines.  
Battery "A," 1st Illinois Light Artillery.  
Battery "B," 1st Illinois Light Artillery.  
Dearborn Light Artillery.  
Ninth-century Regiment Illinois Infantry.  
Twenty-fourth Regiment Illinois Infantry.  
Tyler Zouaves.  
Lincoln Blues, Lake Forrest.  
Students of the Lake Forest Academy.  
Faculty and Students of University of St. Mary's  
of the Lake.  
Professors and Students of St. Mary's Theological  
Seminary.  
Chicago Veteran Association.  
Government Employees.  
Chicago Sharpshooters' Association.  
Apollo Commandery of Knights Templars.  
Lodges of the Ancient Order of Free and Accepted  
Masons.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows.  
Fenian Brotherhood.

### THIRD DIVISION.

Band.  
H. D. Booth, Marshal.  
*Aids*—Marry Nelson, Redmond Prindville, J.  
Edgar Maple.  
Chicago Board of Trade.  
Mercantile Association.  
University of Chicago.  
Young Men's Association.  
St. Benedict's Young Men's Society.  
Holland and Belgian Society.  
St. Joseph's Society.  
French Mutual Aid Society.  
German Roman Catholic Benevolent Society.  
Society Svea.  
Order of Harnaglr.  
Society Nova.  
German Workingmen's Association.  
St. Alphonse's Society.  
Laborers' Benevolent Association.  
Hebrew Caha Ubecar Chanlin.

### FOURTH DIVISION.

Band.  
Christian Wahl, Marshal.  
*Aids*—Dr. F. Mahla, Henry Wendt, Fr. Mehring.  
Old Free Order of Chaldeer.  
Turnverein.  
Sons of Hermann.  
Ancient United Order of Druids.  
North Chicago Workingmen's Relief Society.

Social Arbeiter Verein.  
Gruetti Verein.  
Germania Bruderbund.  
Hebrew Benevolent Association.  
Chicago Buildings Verein.  
German Stone-Cutters' Association.  
German Masons and Bricklayers' Society.  
Cabinet Makers' Society.  
Butchers' Association.  
Workingmen's Relief Society.  
Freie Saengerbund.

### FIFTH DIVISION.

Band.  
Philip Wadsworth, Marshal.  
*Aids*—George W. Gago, C. Y. Richmond, N. J.  
Howe, U. I. Harris.  
Typographical Union.  
Hibernian Benevolent Society.  
St. George's Society.  
St. Andrew's Society.  
American Protestant Association.  
Delegation of Chicago Seamen's Union.  
Ship Carpenters' and Caulkers' Association.  
Bohemian Society, Slavanka Liper.  
Gentlemen's Sodality Society.  
Dramatic Profession of Chicago.  
Tailors' Fraternal Union.  
Roman Catholic Total Abstinence and Benevolent  
Society.  
United Sons of Erin.  
Colored Citizens.  
Chicago Fire Department.  
Union Society.  
German Catholic St. Francis Benevolent Society.

Right of First Division will rest on Park Row, left  
on Harrison street. This division will approach  
Michigan avenue, through Harrison street.

Right of Second Division will rest on Harrison  
street, left on Adams street. Organizations will  
report to Marshal of this division at Adams street,  
corner Michigan avenue.

Right of Third Division will rest on Adams Street  
left on Washington. Organizations will report to  
the Marshal of this Division corner Wash ington  
street and Michigan avenue.

Right of Fourth Division will rest on Washing-  
ton street, left on Lake street corner of Wabash av-  
enue. Organizations will report to Marshal corner  
of Lake and Wabash.

Right of Fifth Division will rest on Lake street,  
corner of Wabash avenue, left corner Clark and Ran-  
dolph. Organizations will report to Marshal at  
corner Dearborn street and Lake.

All General Officers and Officers of the General  
Staff, present in this city on Monday next,  
are invited to take place in the funeral escort,  
immediately in the rear of, and following, Major  
General Hooker and staff. They will report to Bre-  
vet Brigadier General Sweet, in charge of the mili-  
tary portion of the procession, at Park Row, at 10  
o'clock in the forenoon. All officers accepting this  
invitation will report to Colonel Eaton, Depot  
Quartermaster, on Michigan avenue, south of  
Twelfth street, punctually at 9:30 o'clock in the  
morning.

No one in charge of a society, lodge, or other or-  
ganization will be allowed on horse back. None in  
the procession will be mounted except the  
Marshals.

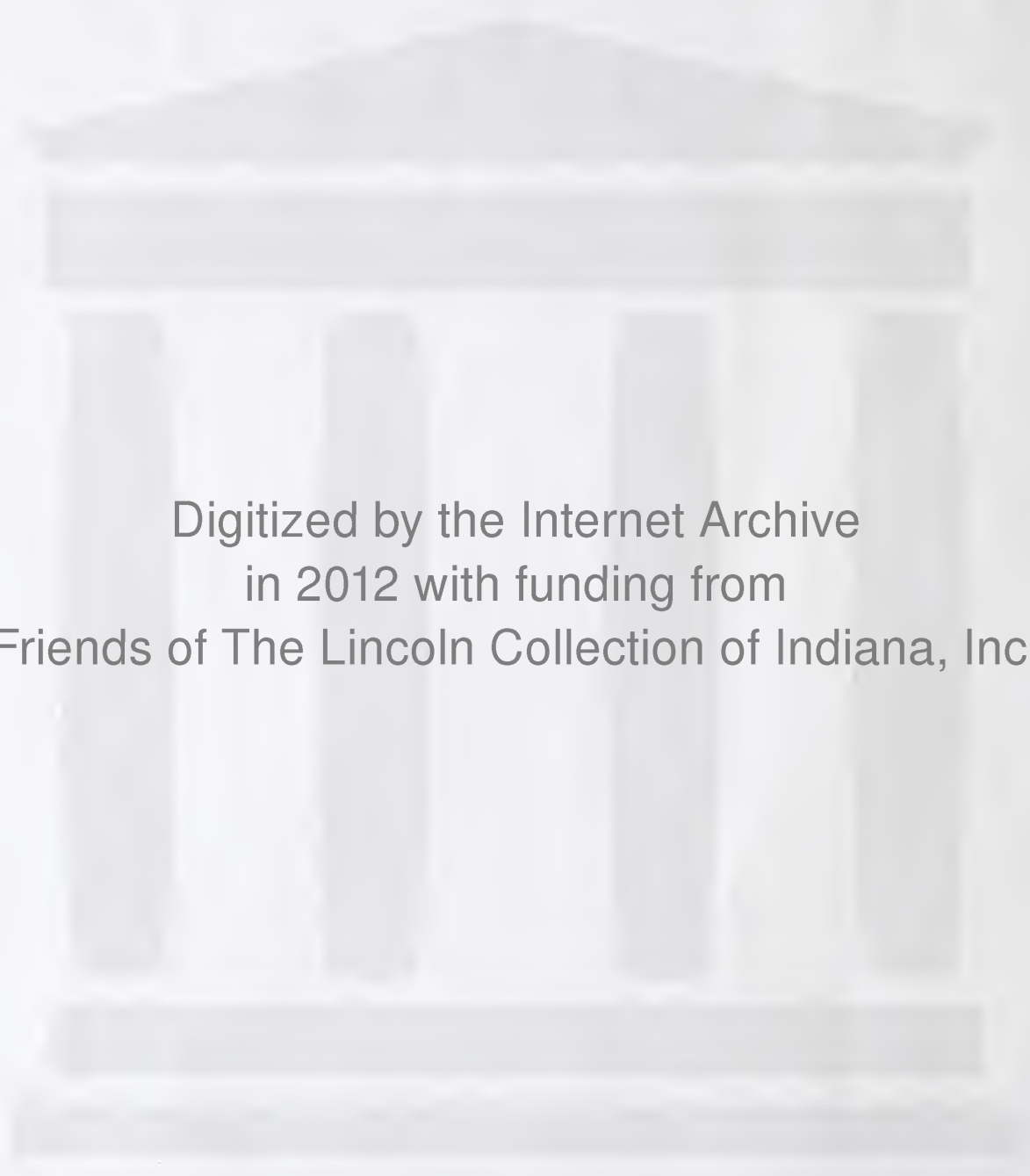
All organizations must report promptly on the  
ground at 9 o'clock.

No vehicles of any kind will be allowed upon any  
of the streets occupied by the procession.

After the general procession has passed through  
the Court House, the Public Square will be closed  
until 4 o'clock, or until the arrangements can  
be perfected for lying in state; the public will then  
be admitted to view the remains all night on Mon-  
day, and Tuesday during the day until 7 o'clock in  
the evening.

Citizens and strangers desiring to see the funeral  
cortage and general procession, will be admitted to  
Lake Park, east of Michigan avenue, entrance from  
Harrison and Madison streets, until half-past 10  
o'clock for-moon. It is especially desired that all  
citizens will remain in their places until the gen-  
eral procession passes, and that they will not in  
any way obstruct it.

R. M. HOUGH, Chief Marshal.



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FUNERAL SERVICE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN AT CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, MAY 1—REMOVING THE COFFIN FROM THE FUNERAL TRAIN TO THE CATAPALQUE.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ALSCHULER



CHICAGO  
HISTORICAL  
SOCIETY





MAY 3.—THE SIX YOUNG LADIES OF THE HIGH SCHOOL BEREAVE THE BIER WITH GARLANDS AND IMPROVISED FLOWERS.—SELECTED BY OUR SEEING EYE.



CHICAGO  
HISTORICAL  
SOCIETY



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# EVENING JOURNAL.

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MONDAY EVENING, MAY 1.

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## THEY BRING HIM HOME TO BURY HIM.

Chicago is to-day paying her last sad tribute of respect to the mortal remains of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, whom many of our citizens knew, respected and loved long before the voice of the American people called him to the head of the National Government. Here was the scene of some of his ablest and best political and legal efforts before he became President, and here he was originally nominated to that high office which he has so worthily filled, and in which, by his wisdom, goodness and fidelity, he endeared himself to the American people as no other man ever did before. Illinois was exultant when he was nominated for the Presidency; she was proud of him when he occupied that high position and discharged its duties so manfully and faithfully; and now she mourns his death with a grief that is but feebly expressed by the outward evidences that this day mark the occasion of the return home of his precious corpse for burial.

The demonstration to-day is a most imposing one. Our pen is not equal to the task of describing the vast pageant, and the solemn scenes that are presented in our streets. We have never witnessed so general an outpouring of our people before—have never witnessed such mournful and impressive manifestations of popular sorrow. Those who have participated in or witnessed this demonstration of mourning and respect for our departed President, in Chicago to-day, can never forget it. A scene so imposing and solemn must leave an impression upon the mind of the spectator that can never be removed.

They have brought him home to bury him. They called him away from our midst, an humble, unpretending citizen, to guide the Ship of State through the most terrible storm that it has ever encountered, because they believed him honest and trusty. He did not disappoint them. He proved himself altogether worthy of their trust. He stood at his post steadfastly and faithfully. He piloted the noble old ship through all its dangers, and was about to anchor it in the harbor of peace, the tempest over and

the breakers and quicksands passed, when the hand of the murderer ended his life. But the ship is safe—he saved it—he rescued it from the perils that threatened it—and it only remains for his survivors to anchor the craft safely and firmly, and make it fast to the rock of Justice with the chains of honor and righteousness, and then repair the damage done, and make sure of the soundness of all its timbers and planks and masts, so that it may weather all future storms and have clear sailing through the ages of all coming time.

The memory of Abraham Lincoln is blessed forever. Though dead, he lives in the hearts of his countrymen, and the good he has accomplished, and the great principles he has established, are as undying as eternity itself. We will lay him gently and tenderly into his final resting-place, and scatter the most fragrant flowers of the earth upon his grave, moistened with the tears of millions of people who loved him living and revere him dead.

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TUESDAY, MAY 2, 1865.

## THE CITY.

### THE PRESIDENT'S FUNERAL.

Reception of the Remains of  
Abraham Lincoln in  
Chicago.

Gathering of the People---  
Forming to Receive the  
Body--Decorations of  
Residences.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN FROM  
MICHIGAN CITY.

Arrival of the Cortège in Chicago  
---Strewing the Coffin with  
Flowers---The Arch and  
Funeral Car.

The Procession---The Remains Escor-  
ted Through the Streets by Nearly  
40,000 People.

IN THE COURT HOUSE.

THE BODY LAID IN STATE.

The Coffin and Catafalque---  
Funeral Dirge---The Em-  
balming Process.

VIEWING THE BODY AT NIGHT.

THE WHOLE CITY IN MOURNING.

Torch-Light Procession To-Night---Departure  
of the Funeral Cortège for  
Springfield.

All that is mortal of Abraham Lincoln, the honest and good man, the prudent and sagacious counsellor, the savior of the country from the nefarious schemes of treason—the blackest and most desperate the world has yet seen—now reposes in our city, the city that he loved and that loved him, while the mourners go about the streets, and every house wears the funeral symbols of sorrow, and every voice is hushed in the presence of the great dead. These streets, that five years ago this very month blossomed with flags and echoed the booming of cannon and the jubulations of assembled thousands, as the news was announced that Abraham Lincoln had been nominated as the candidate for the Presidency of the United States, are now clad in the parti-colored emblems of mourning, and echo only the solemn tolling of bells that then rang out glad peals, and the booming of minute guns that then gave forth the people's gladness. He went from among us the brave, earnest, hopeful, honest, Christian man, to save the country from the ruin which portended—the cloud, no bigger than a man's hand, that overspread the whole heavens, covered the whole land with darkness and deluged it with the pitiless storm. He went as an earnest simple man, determined only to interpose the shield of justice and right between the threatened Republic and its enemies,

to maintain the authority of the laws and the Constitution handed down by the fathers, and re-establish order and obedience. He comes back to us, his work finished, the Republic vindicated, its enemies overthrown and suing for peace; but alas! he returns with the crown of martyrdom, the victim of the dastard assassin. He left us asking that the prayers of the people might be offered to Almighty God for wisdom and help to see the right path and pursue it. Those prayers were answered. He accomplished his work and now the prayers of the people ascend for help to bear the great affliction which has fallen upon them. Slain as no other man has been slain, died as no other man has died, cut down while interposing the hand of his great charity and mercy between the wrath of the people and guilty traitors, the people of Chicago to-day tenderly receive the sacred ashes with bowed heads and streaming eyes.

The solemn pageant of yesterday, and the final ceremonies of to-day, are mournfully appropriate. In Chicago he first laid deep and broad the foundation of his legal attainments. In the courts of Chicago he gained that distinction which made him peer among the ablest counselors of the land. In that remarkable debate with the lamented Douglas, Chicago, more than any other city, added to give his immortal utterances a wide spread circulation throughout the land, and thus brought prominently before the country this hard working toiler, this acute thinker and logical reasoner, this unflinching and unyielding patriot. Chicago first summoned from his comparative obscurity, in a political sense at least, this man of men, and demanded that the country should recognize in him one fit to stand in high places—a safe counsellor in danger, a wise and prudent ruler in crises. And when, as the clouds were gathering thickly, and the mutterings of the approaching tempest were heard on the southern horizon, the servants of the people gathered together in this city to select the pilot who should stand at the helm, Chicago firmly demanded that that pilot should be Abraham Lincoln. His abilities had been tested in the wrestle with the most able and cunning debater in the land, and his sagacity and honesty and purity no man could question. The convention nominated him, and the announcement that he was to be our standard bearer was received by the people of Chicago with glad shouts of jubilation, and, in the November succeeding that nomination, they rallied in their night at the polls as they had never rallied before. Chicago honored his call for troops at the very outset of the war, and before an army was organized, sent her sons to the field to do battle for the immortal principles of which he was the exponent and representative, and never, from that day to the day of his unnatural murder, has she dishonored his call. The loyal men of Chicago loved him and he loved them. They of the East admired and respected him as they saw his inner nature illustrated in his deeds; they of the South hated him as vice always hates virtue; we of the West loved him as a friend and neighbor who had grown up amongst us, whose every trait and habit were as familiar to us as household words, and that love he returned. His calm, sad face was ever turned westward, and already he had determined that, when he had fulfilled his glorious mission, full of honors, his course as rounded and complete as the orbit of a planet, *pater reipublice*, then laying aside the reins of government and sheathing the sword of justice, he would come to Chicago to spend the remainder of his days in the enjoyment of that ease he had so deservedly won, and go down to the grave in the quiet of home, peacefully and serenely. By the mysterious and inscrutable providences of Almighty God, that near desire of his heart was crowned him. The grieving widow and afflicted sons follow the path he would have trod, and henceforth Chicago will delight to honor them and extend to them the warm grasp of sympathy and friendship, in memory of the great dead and in token of the love it bore him.

For all these reasons it was peculiarly appropriate that Chicago should do honor to his remains in a manner commensurate with his great abilities and his resplendent traits of personal character. That duty has been accomplished nobly and appropriately. As the train which conveyed the sacred remains neared this city the gloomy pall of clouds rolled away and the sun broke through the rifts, enveloping all the pageant in a mellow flood of light. The procession was a solemn tribute to his memory and evinced the devotion with which all classes looked up to him. Its composition was varied, and embraced all nationalities, all creeds and all sects. Brouzed, war worn and grey bearded heroes of the army and navy; veteran soldiers incapacitated from active service by honorable wounds; Governors of States and grave, thoughtful faced counsellors of the nation; metropolitan officials irrespective of partisan differences; the children of the schools by thousands, unconsciously participating in a ceremony which in after years will be their most precious recollection; venerable Judges of Courts and the reverend clergy, all creeds merged in the one great sorrow, Protestant and Catholic and Hebrew, all moving side by side; Knights Templar and Masons, the mysterious symbols of their orders draped in mourning; Hollandish and Belgian, English and Scotch, Irish and Welsh, French and Norwegian, Danish and Spanish, Hebrew and Bohemian societies almost countless in members; the Arbeiter, Grueth Buildings and Turnverein, of stalwart, phlegmatic Germans, pledged to liberty and humanity; associations, unions of every description; and last but not least the men whom he has lifted from bondage and

stamped with the dignity of manhood, the race which by one stroke of his pen he delivered from the task master, and made forever free. For four long hours, they have marched by with steady, measured tramp, and still the dirges are wailing in our ears, and the roll of distant drums proclaims the end is not yet. Was ever man so loved? Was ever man so mourned?

The great metropolises of New York lavished its wealth upon the solemn pageantry and decorations and funeral pomp, and hundreds of thousands of men, women and children stood by in silent awe and reverence as the procession passed bearing away the remains of the martyred President. It was a great city, the great commercial mart of the Western world, bowed down in sorrow and anguish. Upon the prairies of Illinois, apparently far from any human habitation, as the funeral cortege swept along, an old man, silver haired, and bent under the infirmities of age, leaned upon his staff, his head bowed down in silent reverence and respect, thinking the thoughts that only old men think. He was the only living object visible upon that broad expanse. He stood alone in his grief, paying his tribute. A tribute more tender, more solemn, more reverential even than the sorrow of the great city. Thus from the congregated thousands of the busy city to the solitary old man alone in his sorrow, in the heart of man, woman and child, in every age, and nationality and sect, vibrates the same chord of grief. We turn to the sad details of the day of mourning:

#### THE LINE OF MARCH.

The body was received from the line of the Michigan Central Railroad at Park Row, on the lake shore, one mile south of the depot, conveyed thence to Michigan avenue, along the avenue to Lake street, down Lake to Clark, on Clark to the east gate of the Court House square, and inside the square round to the south door of the Court House, in which the coffin was deposited; the different parts of the procession filed through the Court House, past the corpse, and left by the north door, breaking up into sections as they reached the street, and marching off to the places where they had gathered in the morning.

The whole of the line of march was strongly roped in, and guarded along the edge of the sidewalks. Inside these were formed the different components of the procession in double solid column; the sidewalks and open spaces being reserved for spectators. It was at first intended to shut the outside public off completely from the streets along which the procession would move, but this was decided to be impracticable. Under the new arrangement the people had room to pass, and owing to the very efficient measures taken to preserve order, there was no inconvenience among the immense crowds of people who thronged every avenue through which a sight of the mournful cortege could possibly be gained, and stretched far away back into the streets and alleys abutting on the line of march.

At a very early hour the people began to fill in the streets, and by nine o'clock there was a grand blockade of every entrance to the ground to be traversed. Some time before ten o'clock the various bodies participating commenced to move into the places assigned them, and for the next hour the scene was one of apparently inextricable confusion, as they wheeled into scores of inde-

pendent lines and passed each other in thick pressed columns. But by eleven o'clock, and even earlier, all had gained their appropriate places, and the stillness of death reigned over the scene. Even the school children felt the deep solemnity of the occasion, and stood in almost breathless suspense, patiently awaiting the passage of the mournful cortege.

Then the scene was most imposing. Standing on the raised platform on which the body was received from the cars, the eye took in the full length of the gathering. On the left was Park Row, its marble buildings all elaborately draped with the ensigns of mourning. Immediately in front was the gorgeous funeral arch, to be presently described. On every side was a perfect sea of heads, unbroken save by the thin line of blank space running along the middle of the streets, hedged in by close ranks of waiting mourners. Every window was filled with faces, and every doorstep, and piazza filled with human beings, while every tree along the route was eagerly seized upon by adventurous juveniles. The roofs of the houses too were covered. Every place that could by any probability be used as seeing room was appropriated. The whole of the large space to the east of Michigan avenue—Lake Park—was jammed full even to the waters edge. Round about the funeral arch stood military and navy officers, and prominent city officials; beyond them were the faultless military lines, made up of three regiments—two the Veteran Reserve Corps from Camp Douglas, their brightly polished arms glittering in the sunshine, which had just broken out from behind a cloud. In the rear of these were nearly ten thousand children, from our public and private schools, and behind them the immense spectators. Farther along the line, deep down the avenue as the eye could reach, extended the throng, the draped regiments of the different societies showing conspicuously, and setting against a solemn background of marble palaces all fringed in mourning, and many of them elaborately decorated. Behind was the still clear surface of Lake Michigan, its waters so long ruffled by the storm suddenly calmed down from their angry roar into solemn silence, as if they, too, felt that so much silence was an imperative necessity of the mournful occasion. At this instant, and while all were waiting for the funeral train, a view of the scene was taken from the platform by Russell, the artist.

Only one disadvantageous element was present—muddy streets. The Board of Public Works



all in their power to clean the route, but with the dreaching rains of the past week, severely retting sufficiently to allow the decorations to be put in place—it was impossible to do more than scrape the mud to each side of the road, in the early morning, leaving it there in large heaps into which more than one unfortunate went knee-deep. But the weather overhead was all that could have been desired. The steady weeping of the heavens was only dried up, after a week's duration, about sunrise; then the clouds generally cleared away, and before the procession set out the sky was perfectly clear. Had that promise of fine weather been given a few hours earlier, the throng would have been much greater, the decorations more complete, and the mourning still deeper.

The decorations were easily interlarded with by the previous rain; it was only by almost superhuman effort that the funeral arch was finished in time to receive the remains, and on many of the residences the work contemplated was little more than half carried out. Yet the scene was one of no ordinary grandeur. While the funeral arch, car, and catafalque were probably superior in artistic finish to any which have received the Presidential coroner since it first commenced its journey to the tomb. The designs are unique, very tasteful and most appropriate, and every detail has been executed in the most thorough manner.

#### THE FUNERAL ARCH

stands in the middle of Park Place, facing east and west. It is composed of the center and two side arches in treble gothic form. The principal arch is twenty-four feet wide and thirty feet high to the soffit; the side arches each eight feet wide and twenty feet high—the whole height forty feet. Each face is adorned with flags and draped with crape, the apex occupied by an eagle, that on the east side couching down to his rest; the one on the west side has her wings extended as in the act of taking flight—a most expressive grouping. With this exception and the difference in inscriptions, the two faces are exactly alike.

Each arch is supported by a cluster of hexagonal columns, resting on a single base, forming four sets of columns on each front. The interstices between the columns are filled up as Gothic windows, beautifully draped in black and white. From each columnar group spring five national flags, all draped in mourning and set in the American shield; other flags surmount the arches, and drapery falls in graceful festoons all around the arch, widening up to the central pinnacle. From the underside of the arches hangs heavy drapery of velvet. On each central pediment is placed a bust of our honored President, above which the drapery takes the form of the solar ray. Surmounting this is the large American Eagle previously mentioned.

Over each arch is an appropriate motto. Those on the east front are:

**"An Honest Man's the Noblest Work of God."**

**"Our Union: Cemented in Patriot Blood shall Stand Forever."**

**"The Poor Man's Champion—The People mourn him."**

The mottoes on the west face are:

**"We Honor Him Dead who Honored us while Living."**

**"Rest in Peace, Noble Soul, Patriot Heart."**

**"Faithful to Right, A Martyr to Justice."**  
Beneath the center arch was an inclined platform up which the body was carried to be deposited in the funeral car. The arch was designed and its construction supervised by W. W. Boyington.

#### ALONG THE ROUTE.

Every building in Park Row was handsomely draped. The residence of John V. Ayer, Esq., displayed two large flags, with white stars on a black ground, in the center of which were the initials A. L. The stars and stripes were folded over the door, craped. The residence of Solon McElroy was covered with flags, and drapery hanging in graceful festoons from every window, penoast from the American shield. The residence of Alderman G. C. Wicker was also very tastefully put in mourning. A large flag in mourning was suspended across the avenue, at the end of Park Row.

Nearly opposite this is the double residence occupied by Andrew Brown and C. D. Billings; this was heavily draped in black, on which were wreaths of evergreens with settings of white roses. The residence of C. A. Lamm was covered with black crape, having white roses set thereon in appropriate device. The house of C. L. Harmon had a black crape flag in each window—on the one the initial L, on the other a cross, both in white roses. The piazza of William Sturges' residence was hung round with large white stars on black ground, with numerous festoons above. A house on the corner of Peck Court and Michigan avenue had the flag of the "old thirteen," in large white stars on dark ground, and festoons overhead. A very neatly draped portrait of Lincoln was fixed over the residence of H. O. Stone, on the corner of Harrison street, and a large white flag was folded above it, the staff twined in crape. From the residence next northward was hung a tablet, inscribed "The Union and the Constitution," fully draped, and large festoons beneath.

The residence of J. H. Dunham, Esq., No. 233 Michigan avenue, was massively draped in black and white cambric. The balcony, especially, was very beautifully decorated, and bore the motto "Magnanmly, tenderly bear on the dead." Over the entrance was suspended a portrait of the deceased President, surrounded by crape, and having inscribed in white letters on a black ground the words, "Our Country's Martyr."

Number 202 Michigan avenue—the residence of Hon. Wm. Brooks, Lieutenant Governor of the State, presented a most imposing appearance. It was beautifully draped with black and white crape, interspersed with the national colors also heavily craped.

Mon. John Y. Scammon's house, No. 209 Michigan avenue, also was tastefully decorated. On the balcony was a bust of the President surrounded by wreaths of *immortelles*, and surmounted in the back ground by a cherub. The main entrance to the house was massively draped, the parti-colored cambric being relieved by the Anchor of Hope prettily arranged amid the drapery.

On Harmon Court (No. 15) the residence of Mr. Geo. A. Meach was draped in crape, and presented the battle flags of the 26th Illinois Infantry, furnished by Col. J. L. Loomis. The effect was very pleasing.

The house of J. S. Briggs, Esq., on Michigan avenue, bore in addition to appropriate decorations, the sentence, "We mourn our beloved President." A. G. Swift's residence, No. 172 Michigan avenue, was also very beautifully draped. The balcony was completely hung in mourning, and bore the motto—

**"In our wing grief the nation's tears are spent, Humanity has lost a friend and we a President."**

Number 162 presented a very fine appearance, the front of the house was covered with mourning, and over the upper balcony the black cambric was relieved by a cluster of stars in white crape. The next residence south contained, in addition to heavy drapery, many flags surrounded and fastened by crape festoons.

Numbers 124, 125 and 126—the residences of the Bowen Brothers—were all hung in black and white, and bore the motto—

**"Bear him gently to his rest."**

One of the most elaborately decorated residences in the city was that of Mrs. P. L. Updike, No. 133, Michigan avenue. The whole front of the building was covered by white and black drapery, tastefully arranged. On a ledge near the roof rested a marble bust of the late President, placed upon black velvet studded with thirty-six golden stars, and bearing the sentence

**"We loved him much, but now we love him more."**

The upper windows were all decorated with massive festoons of crape, and on the balconies, resting upon black cambric, were national flags, surrounded by golden stars.

The residences Nos. 367, 162, 163, 165, 166, 191, the four houses south of Adams street, and many others were also heavily decorated, and presented an imposing and appropriate appearance.

Mr. Maynard's house, No. 85 Michigan avenue, was beautifully decorated; in addition to the drapery, a banner bore the following inscription:

**"Ours the cross, Thine the crown."**

The residence of Mr. Phillips, No. 89 Michigan avenue, had a bust of Lincoln, wreathed in evergreens, with a craped banner, on which was displayed the touching motto:

**"Frede m's noblest sacrifice."**

The Soldier's Rest was properly and very artistically draped with festoons of black and white, supporting the following mottoes:

**"Emancipation Proclamation.—Upon this act I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God.—A. Lincoln."**

**"I hate slavery.—A. Lincoln."**

Along the whole line of Lake street the buildings were heavily and beautifully draped. Each side of the street was little else than a mass of festoons, through which the walls of the buildings showed at intervals as a background. A profusion of flags were displayed, all of them appropriately draped. The following mottoes were displayed.

Over the store of C. M. Henderson & Co., No. 4 Lake street:

**"To Union may our heartfelt call And brother love attune us all."**

Over the store of Hunt, Barbour & Hale, No. 3 Lake street:

**"Nations swell thy funeral cry."**

On the Adams House:

**"Young, old, high and low, The same devoted share."**

On a German house directly opposite:

**"The dead endure forever."**

Over J. H. Reed & Co's drug store, No. 33 Lake, was the motto, "And over the coffin man planteth hope." The whole front was neatly draped with black and white cloth.

Field, Benedict & Co., Nos. 34 and 36 Lake street, had their front neatly covered with black, over which at regular intervals ran broad folds of white. From this was suspended the motto, "The living soon from earth are passed." In one of the windows was a black tablet, upon which, in letters of white silk, was the inscription, "Abraham Lincoln died April 14th. The Nation mourns."

J. M. Steine, Kramer & Co., corner of Dearborn and Lake, was beautifully draped with black and white cambric, which was festooned in front and adorned with large rosettes at each corner. A portrait of Mr. Lincoln heavily draped, decorated the window. In front of Davis, Sawyer & Co., was suspended a beautiful American flag, heavily draped with black silk.

Kieth, Faxon & Co.'s building, Nos. 45 and 47 Lake street, was beautifully decorated with black and white entwined, interspersed with a large number of miniature American flags bordered with crape. In the center of the decorations was placed a beautiful likeness of the dead President.

Over Gillett, Whitney & Co., No. 46, were festoons of black and white crape, and at either end was an American shield, tastefully surrounded with crape, and surmounted by a huge rosette. Over the doorway was a huge black tablet, bearing the portrait of the deceased, and also a monumental figure with the inscription, "Lincoln; we mourn our loss."

Burley, Tyrrell & Co., No. 43 Lake, was festooned in front with crape and flags tastefully interwoven, and forming a beautiful effect. Beneath the drapery was the motto, "Though dead, he yet speaks."

Over the entrance to D. B. Fisk's military furnishing house, No. 56 Lake street, was a beautiful arch covered with black and white cloth appropriately interwoven and festooned up with rosettes and flags. In the arch was Volk's bust of Lincoln, over which was standing the figure of a weeping angel. The whole effect was very beautiful.

The doorway to the City Hotel was beautifully decorated with black crape and small flags, heavily embroidered with black. Flags and black and

white crape were entwined around the pillars, and four large draped flags were gathered in festoons over the doorway. Over the office door was the motto, "Thou art a monument without a tomb." In the windows were displayed flags and banners, and a black tablet bearing the inscription in white—

**"He won the wreath of fame, And wore on victory's armor A deathless name."**

Flags tastefully draped also adorned the windows.

Hilbard & Spencer's, corner of Lake and Dearborn, was beautifully decorated with crape and flags, and bore the motto, "Look how honor glorifies the dead."

Kidder, Harvey & Co., No. 64 Lake street, was likewise tastefully decorated, and bore the motto, "And on thy name attend the tears and prayers of all time." In the door was a portrait of the late President, with the Union pillar of 1861.

Forman Brothers, No. 63, bore several beautiful devices and the motto, "First in the race that led to glorious goal."

The Lake street front of the Tremont House was covered with appropriate and beautiful drapery, consisting of crape, black and white cloth, and draped flags all tastefully and elegantly arranged. From the balconies were displayed the following:

**"Our strength how weak, our eyes how dim, God and His hosts are ever him."**

**"Know ye not that a great man has fallen to day in Israel?"**

**"Stretch'd from the cold and formal world, And pressed by the great mother to her glowing breast."**

Over the entrance were festooned American flags intermingled with crape, and above all was an American eagle, bearing in his beak the emblems of national mourning.

The American Express Company's office was elaborately decorated, several large and rich American flags being festooned over and around the doorway, and a large amount of crape was used in the outside decoration. Above the door was a bust of the late President, over the head of which hovered a dove, bearing in its beak a sprig of evergreen.

The rooms of H. W. Wetherell, above the Express Office, were among the most richly draped along the whole route. From the second floor to the fourth story, the front was covered with broad folds of rich, heavy crape, tastefully arranged, and in the window, at the entrance, was suspended a rich crape flag, thickly studded with silver stars. J. M. Harvey's store had in front basts of Douglas and Clay, draped, while in the center was an American eagle, holding a scroll bearing the words, "We Mourn."

The store of Ross & Foster, No. 105, presented a most beautiful appearance. From the roof to the first floor, the front was covered with rich drapery, beautifully festooned, and dotted with rosettes, interspersed with miniature flags bordered with black. The windows were turned into alcoves, and festooned with black satin and adorned with various devices and appropriate mottoes. In the east window was a miniature monument, surmounted by a vase, in which evergreens were placed, which were also scattered freely at the base. Miniature evergreens were also apparently growing at the four corners of the pedestal. Upon the monument was the inscription: "To the memory of A. Lincoln, born February, 1809; died April 15, 1865."

**"Thy task is done—the bond are free: We bear thee to an honored grave, Whose noblest monument shall be The broken fetters of the slave."**

In the other window was a bust of the dead Statesman, with the motto, "On him we relied." In front was a long scroll, upon which were the words, "Long remembered by a weeping nation."

Field, Palmer & Litterer's store was beautifully decorated with crape and flags, and presented a fine display, as did the building of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, as well as the rooms of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine. Penngot's establishment, No. 101, had a large and rich national flag tastefully arranged on the front, and also several smaller banners, bearing appropriate inscriptions, such as, "Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood," "Hung be the heavens in black," "Here is himself, marred, as you see, by traitors," "With malice toward none and with charity for all," &c. In the windows were displayed busts of Mr. Lincoln, with wreaths of evergreens around his brow.

The Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne Railroad office was appropriately decked, and wore the motto, "The great Emancipator."

Along Clark street from the corner of Lake to Washington, emblems of mourning were varied and most abundant. The front of every store and building was draped with the habiliments of grief, and many of them with great tastefulness. The telegraph office was decorated with flags and other mourning insignia, and the large flag suspended over Clark street was heavily bordered with crape. The flag also in front of the Tribune was similarly decorated. The office itself was beautifully draped, and over the door in deep black was placed a memorial arch surmounted by



a fine size bnet of the late President, crowned with laurel, and over all, an eagle with a wreath about his neck and suspended from his talons. It was most tastefully arranged, and the young gentlemen of the counting room by whom it was designed, and under whose directions it was erected, are deserving of great credit. It was a decided improvement upon previous demonstrations. All the buildings from Lake to Washington streets, were appropriately decorated. We cannot forbear alluding to the general good taste which distinguished the decorations of the Sherman House and the stores below. They were perfect in their appointments, all. The Michigan Southern & Northern Indiana, the New York and Erie and the Atlantic and Great Western Railway offices, were particularly noticeable. The pillars of the entrance of the Sherman House, on the east and south fronts, were wound in alternate strips of white and black, and with the drapery upon the cornice above presented a fine appearance.

The crowd was probably more dense on Lake, Clark, Washington, Randolph and LaSalle streets than on any other portion of the route traversed by the procession. As early as eight o'clock it was almost impossible for pedestrians to pass along these streets, so densely were they crowded. As the morning advanced the officers stationed at the corners of the streets were forced to stretch ropes, the entire distance from Washington to Lake, on both sides of Clark street, to keep back the throngs which insisted upon forcing their way into Clark street.

#### THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

The public square, by a wise precaution, had been intimated to visitors. Sentinels in uniform were stationed at each gate and entrance, and other sentinels marched backward and forward, keeping the sidewalks clear of those who would otherwise have seriously interfered with the route of the procession. The Board of Public Works had caused the enclosure to be thoroughly cleaned and garnished and the fountains to play, and the green grass, under the influence of the rain and the warm spring sun, had started manfully, so that the square presented a peculiarly pleasant and inviting appearance.

#### THE COURT HOUSE.

Outside, the Court House was elaborately decorated. From each window hung flags of black and white, and the dome was covered with mourning emblem, strips of white and black, and rosetts of the same general hue. The north door of the Court House was heavily draped in black, and surmounting the whole was the inscription, in black upon a white ground, "The beauty of Israel is slain upon her high places." On the outside of the south door was this inscription, "Illinois claps to her bosom her slain and a glorified soul."

Upon entering the north door of the Court House the visitor is struck with the air of intense gloom which pervades the rotunda. Overhead, the ceiling is draped with white and black cambric, gathered into festoons about the chandeliers, the last, except the globes, being covered with crape. The walls, throughout its entire length, are covered with black crape, extending from the ceiling overhead to the floor below, closing altogether the stairways to the court-rooms above and the offices on the first floor. On each side of the catafalco a semicircle is formed for convenience for viewing the remains, and above on either side are these inscriptions: "We mourn. Liberty's Great Martyr has sunk to rest by his country's breast." Upon the inner side of the south entrance is this inscription, "He left us sustained by our prayers; He returns embalm'd in our tears."

#### THE CATAFALCO.

The catafalco stands in the geographical centre of the rotunda, directly under the dome of the Court House, with the head fronting the north entrance. The canopy is draped with rich black velvet, lined with white satin, and fringed and ornamented with stars and a border of silver. The dais is trimmed with the same material, and liberally besprigled with silver fringes, stars and rosetts. The canopy is supported by four iron columns painted white, ornamented with trailing vines painted black, the whole covered with crape. At the head of the catafalco is an eagle executed in white marble, holding in his hand a miniature flag, and wearing around his neck a strip of crape. Directly in front of the catafalco, and filling the space between the two front supporting columns are six silk flags crossing each other diagonally and most artistically arranged, producing a singularly agreeable effect.

The roof of the catafalco, inside, is a plain flat top of heavy cloth, in which are cut thirty-six stars. Over these is placed a layer of white gauze, and over this several brilliant reflectors, which cause the light to shine through the stars, upon the body below, with a softened, yellow, mellow radiance. The effect is new and solemn.

At each corner stands an Etruscan vase filled with the rarest natural flowers, which almost overpower the visitor with their pungent perfume. Along the sides and ends of the dais are bouquets of flowers arranged in cruciform and basket shape. One of the most noticeable of these is a Greek cross, made of camellias, and preceded by Louis Kelle's, prima donna of the Opera troupe. Extending around the catafalco, about midway between the dais and the canopy, and looped in elegant festoons, is a wreath of evergreens and camellias, no inconsiderable part of the decorations. The designer of this elegant testimonial to the dead President is J. M. Van Osdell, Esq., of this city.

Artists and others who have examined this catafalco, say that in design and general execution, it is immeasurably superior to anything prepared since the death of the President. The artists of Harper's and Leslie's weeklies were busy sketching before the arrival of the remains. T. Buchanan Reid, the poet, was also outspoken in his praise of the appearance of the memorial. It was entirely creditable to all concerned.

#### THE COURT HOUSE ABOVE.

The second floor of the Court House was occupied by the singers and soloists of our city, to the number of several hundred, and the court rooms by the families of city officials and invited guests. The upper floor was unoccupied.

The authorities acted wisely in refusing to allow visitors to ascend to the cupola of the Court House. A few reporters climbed up, and were richly repaid for their trouble. The atmosphere was clear, and the entire city was spread out like a map before them. All over the city, with the exception of those along the route of the procession, the streets were deserted and innocent of evidences of life save in the flags floating mournfully at half-mast, from the cupolas of public buildings, hotels, vessels and manufactories. The bosom of Lake Michigan was as unruffled as the temper of a girl in her early maidenhood, and reflected back the shadow of the fleeting clouds just as a glass reflects back the image of the object placed before it. She looked a little turbid and discomposed near shore, but away towards the line of the horizon, there was a streak of blue, prophetic of the happier time in store for us, when these sad and mournful days shall have passed away.

#### OTHER PARTS OF THE CITY.

Outside of the route to be taken by the procession, the insignia of mourning were freely displayed. A few exceptions only were noted to the general rule of universal mourning.

That portion of Lake street, west of Clark and east of the bridge was for the most part very appropriately and beautifully decorated. Commencing at the Wigwam—of all buildings in the city, this of all others should have been enveloped in the habiliments of mourning, but unaccountably, with the exception of a piece of dirty black calico, about three feet in length, the occupants of the Lake street front of the building failed entirely to show their grief for the national loss. The Market street front was somewhat better decorated.

The show windows of Messrs. Sampson, Hughes & Co.'s store were very handsomely adorned. Over the large entrance, in black ground, were the following words: "A nation mourning."

In front of the store of Lindheim, Frank & Myer was a bust of the late President, and under it these beautiful lines:

"O here may the world at once repose  
When gazing on the great  
Where a fiercer glory glows  
Nor deeper's at the close  
Yes; O—the first—the last—the best,  
The Cincinnati of the West  
Whom envy dared not hate.

The trimmings of Messrs. Ross & Goswami's store deserve more than a passing notice. The decorations here were gotten up in a style the most magnificent and elegant. From the upper windows long strips of black and white cloth flowed to the breeze; over the door, fringed with black crape, was the "dear old flag." The west window was decorated with folds of red, white and blue satin, and in the center was placed on a pedestal, clothed in the same colors and material, with a fringe of white crape, the bust of George Washington. The east window was festooned with black and white cloth in a very tasteful manner, in the center a bust of Abraham Lincoln, on a pedestal clothed with black and white crape, with fringe of the former color. In the background were two small American flags appropriately dressed. On the west side of the bust were the following lines:

"But yesterday this great man stood,  
Of a free State the perfect chief,  
Dispensing Justice and the Laws  
And mindful of the public good."

#### To the left:

"In sorrow thy tier we stand  
Amid the awe that hushes all  
And so we kneel not to a god  
That shook with horror at thy fall."

The windows of J. B. Shay's store were beautifully curtained with flags composed of black and white cloth, Union black, and silver stars. The front of the building was festooned with material of the same colors.

The stores of Messrs. Fairbanks, Greenleaf & Co., Bigelow, Muhlike & Co., Wm. R. Wood, Lutz Herzog, and Bliss & Sharp, were profusely and appropriately festooned.

Within a canopy of black crape in the west window of Giles Bros. & Co., was a portrait of our late President, guarded on either side by a bronze statue of a knight in full armor, with spear at rest.

Over an oil portrait of President Lincoln, in the west window of the store of Striker & Co., in a black velvet ground, worked in white, were the words: "The Nation Mourns the Departed." In the east window was the following verse:

"O'er Lincoln's tomb in silent grief oppressed,  
Columbia mourns her hero now at rest,  
But those bright laurels never shall fade with years—  
Those leaves are watered with a nation's tears."

The entire front of A. G. Down's store was covered with a network of black and white cloth. The windows were also appropriately dressed. Folds of black and white cloth extended from the roof to the sidewalk of the store occupied by Stanton & Co., and Gillet Scott & Co.

The west window of Teit, Keen & Co.'s store was draped in black, with a portrait of Mr. Lincoln in the center. The east window was decked in white, with an oil painting of the "Father of his country" in the center.

Over the entrance of William Turner's store, draped in white, was a copy of the Emancipation Proclamation; underneath the "Stars and Stripes" fringed with black, and falling in graceful folds to the sidewalk a profusion of black and white crape. The windows were festooned in a most beautiful and tasteful manner.

The office of the United States Express Company was elegantly and richly draped with black crape, long folds of this material, looped with white rosetts, extending over and across the entrance. In the west window, shrouded in black, was an engraving of Columbia weeping over the coffin of the fallen chief, and in the east window there was a black cross with white rosetts at either end, side and center.

Crosby's Opera House, though not profusely, yet was neatly arranged in black and white cloth. Suspended in the west window of Mr. Kinsley's restaurant was an anchor with the following inscription: "Let his faith, his hope, his charity, be ours." In the other window, on a cross, were the words: "Ours the cross—the crown." The windows of Julius Bauer's Music Store, in the west end of the Opera House building, were very handsomely decorated.

Two rows of small flags, bordered with black, extended across the front of McVicker's Theater, over the entrance were festoons of black and white cloth.

The city railway offices in Girrett Block were shrouded in the deepest mourning.

Suspended across the street from Col. Wood's Museum to Warner's Hall were two flags, and between them a mammoth banner, having in its center the picture of a spread-eagle, and over it the following: "Col. Wood's motto: 'Victory, one destiny, one constitution, one country.' Three flags floated at half-mast from the roof. The bulletin boards in front of the Museum were shrouded in black, and everything denoted the deepest grief.

Flags floated at half mast from all the shipping in the harbor, and many of the vessels were draped in the habiliments of woe.

The city railway cars were all decorated—some of them in a very tasteful and artistic manner. In this connection we may mention that the State street cars ran every half hour after twelve o'clock last night.

#### THE FUNERAL.

The preparations are completed; we have imperfectly sketched the *coup d'oeil* of the preliminary gathering in readiness for the procession. We must now turn back a little and speak of the movement of the body itself, beginning with its journey from Michigan City, where it was taken in charge by the Chicago delegation.

#### FROM MICHIGAN CITY.

Sunday was dark and lowering. A chilly rain storm prevailed save at sparse intervals, and the saguaro for the imposing funeral ceremonies of yesterday was altogether unpromising. And to the prospective ill effect of a rain storm was added the present inconvenience and discomfort to the workers engaged throughout the day upon the elaborate out of door preparations in Park Place, which, postponed to the latest hour from necessity, were carried forward to completion in a driving rain. Towards evening, however, the clouds broke away, and yesterday morning was clear and beautiful. At five o'clock, in accordance with the programme, the special train of three cars left the Michigan Central Railroad depot for Michigan City, bearing the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred, whose names we have already given. The train was in charge of H. E. Sargent, Esq., the General Agent of the M. C. & N. K. Company. The run to Michigan City was rapidly made and without any incident to mark its progress.

At a little after 7 o'clock, the Committee left the train at Michigan City, arriving there three quarters of an hour in advance of the funeral train from Indianapolis. The preparations of the citizens of Michigan City were of a most appropriate and impressive character. On every side the buildings were draped profusely with the emblems of mourning. These were especially lavish upon the depot structures. Portraits of the illustrious dead were suspended in each arc, wreathed with evergreens and draped with flags and insignia of mourning. Among the mottoes displayed were the following:

"Our guiding star has fallen; our nation mourns."

"With tears we resign thee to God and History."

"The purposes of the Almighty are perfect, and must prevail.—A. Lincoln"

"Not a martyr to Freedom, sacred thy dust, hal-lowest thy resting place."

Thirty-six young ladies representing the States, and one representing the Goddess of Liberty, in appropriate mourning costumes, passed through the hearse car, among others who visited it during its stay in Michigan City.

In the main station house a substantial breakfast awaited the party of the funeral cortege. An opportunity during the brief period of the stay at Michigan City, allowed several hundred of the ladies to pass through the funeral car and look upon the coffin enclosing the honored dead. The whistle was then sounded, and the train left for Chicago at 9:15 a. m. The crowd surrounding the depot was immense. They lined the track for a long distance, until the train had left the suburbs of the city. All was decorum, the whole reflecting the highest credit upon the patriotism of Northern Indiana, both in the imposing character of the demonstration in point of numbers, and the order which received without retarding, and honored in the brief transit the Nation's dead, passing through their borders to a resting place in the prairies.

The funeral train that left Michigan City was made up at Indianapolis, and consisted of five cars of the Michigan Central Railroad Company, and two that had come through over the whole route, all of them most appropriately and lavishly draped. Of the two cars named, one was the super railway carriage built at the Government railway shops in Alexandria, and intended as the President's car. It is finished in a rich, dark color, and throughout



the most complete and sumptuous appointments. Alas! that this should be so, not to hear its share in a pleasure party, but to convey in mournful, imposing cortege, the remains of the martyr President to their long home in the heart of the Northwest. In the center of the elegantly decorated and now heavily draped saloon that forms the principal feature of this car, rested the coffin remains, to be taken thence by the military guard specially detailed as bearers, to be placed in the castrales in readiness at the several points visited, and then returned to the funeral car, to be speed to the next stopping place. At Michigan City, and at other lesser points, no such removal took place, those who were admitted to view the coffin passing directly through the car. A smaller compartment was assigned as the resting place of the remains of little Willie Lincoln. In this car have accumulated the tokens of the tender regard of the people along the route. Among these we noticed a superb bouquet in the shape of a cross, donated by the ladies of Philadelphia.

There was no event of interest to mark the passage of the train from Michigan City, save the minor episode of several of the notable personages of the party from Washington being left by the train, and overtaking it at Porter Station, by means of an express engine.

Promptly at the hour, the funeral train, whose coming many thousands awaited with breathless expectation, entered the suburbs of our city. First the pilot engine, richly draped, and following it, the train itself, drawn by its fellow engine, both these machines attracting much attention by the taste displayed in their decoration at the Michigan Central Railroad company's shops in Michigan City. At every station, and there are none but those of the smallest character after leaving Michigan City, the residents of those vicinities were gathered to watch the passage of the train as it neared Chicago.

The numbers of lookers on increased. Woodlawn, Hyde Park, and Clevelerville all presented houses generally decorated and the residents gathered by the roadside or watched from their homes with uncovered heads the cortege. These tokens grew and multiplied. The brave boys of the Soldiers' Home at Fair View, some forty manned heroes of the war, a large representation from the troops on duty at Camp Douglas gave the soldiers salute and stood reverently as with slackened speed the train moved cityward. The Soldiers' Home especially was very beautifully decorated. And with all these forewarnings of the unity of purpose which gathered our citizens to do honor to the illustrious dead there was scarcely a preparation for the imposing and beautiful *coup d'oeil*. When passing Park Row the whole fore-front of our city, Michigan avenue and the Lake Shore park all filled, as far as the eye could reach, with expectant thousands, not as once at the coming of Abraham Lincoln, filling the air with shouts of welcome, but standing in silence and with hearts whose very beatings were hushed as the hour drew near which should commence the share of Chicago in the obsequies to him whom she has delighted to honor, and the mourning at whose loss has found expression in the imposing ceremonial of yesterday.

#### RECEIVING THE REMAINS.

Prompt to the time appointed, the funeral train rolled slowly into the depot. The pilot engine preceded it by about five minutes. The pilot was profusely decorated; the front of the lantern was occupied by a large portrait of the martyr President elaborately craped, with a black velvet fringe pendant. The boiler was covered with a finely wrought pall, trimmed with silver stars *en rosette*. The flag of the Union was wrapped round the dome, and the tender was also draped.

The funeral train followed. The engine and tender were draped in the same manner as the pilot. The nine cars forming the train were all covered with mourning, in drapery and silver. On arriving at the temporary station the seven cars preceding that which bore the honored remains were uncoupled and taken forward, leaving the end of the hearse-car open, and free for the passage of the coffin. Instantly the military guard dismounted and ranged themselves in silent file around the car—a guard of honor.

The ensuing quarter of an hour was oppressively solemn. The *entree* of the corse was signaled to the thousands in waiting, by the firing of a gun, and quickly as the sound reached the Court House, the solemn toll of the bell in its cupola announced the arrival to the whole city. Thereafterward the continuous toll of the bell was heard till the honored corse reached the Court House, and the 24th Ohio battery corps fired minute guns, whose solemn boom woke up the echoes of the city. Every one was anxious—expectant—but there was no rush, not even the attempt at disorder. Every one in that vast crowd kept place—not a soul stirred, or spoke; the dropping of a pin might almost have been heard in the midst of the throng. The figures were immovable, almost as if placed on canvass.

At a quarter past eleven o'clock the coffin was lifted from the car and carried to the dais underneath the arch by the sergeants in attendance, the pall bearers forming in single file on each side; the gentlemen who had accompanied the remains were ranged on each side of the passage way, and all uncovered their heads in reverence as the corse passed by. The coffin was laid on the dais and, the mourners gathered around, the Great Western Light Guard Band taking up position in front and commencing the funeral march—"The Lincoln Requiem"—composed by Vass for the occasion. After a short pause, thirty-six young ladies, High School pupils, dressed in white and banded with crape, came forward and walked round the bier, each depositing an immortelle on the coffin as she passed. The funeral car was now drawn up to the bier and the procession prepared to move.

#### THE PROCESSION.

The cortege passed out of Park Row into Michigan avenue in the following order:

Police officers single rank, in uniform, wearing mourning rosettes on the left breast and crape tassels on the arm.

Band of music; Great Western Light Guard. Forty pieces, reed band, playing the "Lincoln Requiem."

Chief Marshal—Col. R. M. Hough—and Major General Joseph Hooker.

Assistant Marshals—Col. J. L. Hancock; Superintendent William Turtle.

Major General Alfred Sully and staff.

Brigadier General N. B. Buford and staff.

Brigadier General B. J. Sweet and staff.

Military band.

Eighth Veteran Reserve Corps, Lieut. Colonel

Skinner commanding; 400 men; arms reversed, and in mourning.

#### Military Band.

Fifteenth Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps; Lt.

Col. Martin Flood, commanding; 400 men;

arms reversed, and in mourning.

Sixth Regiment United States Volunteers, Col.

C. H. Potter commanding; 400 men; arms

reversed; in mourning.

#### Pall Bearers.

Gen. Lyman Trumbull.

Hon. John Wentworth.

Hon. F. C. Sherman.

Hon. E. C. Larned.

Hon. F. A. Hoffman.

Hon. J. R. Jones.

#### Pall Bearers.

Hon. Thos. Drummond.

Hon. Wm. Bross.

Hon. J. B. Rice.

Hon. S. W. Fuller.

Hon. T. B. Bryan.

Hon. J. Y. Scammon.

#### FUNERAL CAR.

The funeral car, the object of attraction to every eye which watched the solemn march of the imposing procession, was very gracefully and beautifully constructed. Unlike too many vehicles used for the mournful purpose, in public funerals, it was rich and elegant and yet presented a massive appearance suitable to the occasion.

The car was eighteen feet in length, with an extreme height of fifteen feet from the ground. It consisted of a raised platform, surmounted by a canopy supported by four pillars. The form of the canopy, or roof, represents the intersection of two arches at right angles to each other. Each pillar was surmounted by a massive covered urn, draped with white and black crape, and festooned with white natural camellias. From every pillar was suspended a silken American flag, drooped and massively fastened with crape festoons. Each of the arches in the canopy was covered with rich black silk velvet, studded with thirteen silver stars, emblematical of the thirteen States in the original Federal Union. From the arches was hung broadcloth drapery, covered with black crape and trimmed with silver fringe thrown back to the corner pilasters and looped with heavy crape rosettes.

The interior of the roof was of deep blue silk, studded all over with silver stars. At the head of the remains inside the car was a beautiful sunburst, constructed of white satin on a black velvet ground, also studded with silver stars and encircled by white crape *rushe*. Surmounting the car on the exterior of the canopy, stood a magnificent American eagle, draped with crape.

The coffin containing the remains of the lamented dead rested upon a dais raised about fourteen inches from the platform, and covered with black velvet ornamented with platted white satin on the sides, overhung by black *chenille* fringe. On each side of the dais was inscribed in large letters the name "LINCOLN," composed of white satin, each letter beautifully studded with silver stars.

The lower part of the dais was heavily draped with black broadcloth, which fell in graceful folds over the sides of the car, perfectly concealing the wheels. From the position of the coffin it could be readily seen by every spectator.

The car was raised upon a light spring four-wheeled vehicle, to which additional springs have been placed to ease the remains to rest gently without any jarring. The car was drawn by ten splendid black horses, each attended by a colored groom dressed in black, with crape hat band and crape badge on the left arm. The horses were craped in mourning, fastened with large black crape rosettes.

The car was designed and constructed by Messrs. Coan & Ten Broeck, carriage manufacturers, of this city, and certainly reflects great credit upon their taste and skill.

#### Military Escort, as follows:

Guard of Honor from Washington, D. C., on foot; Capt. James M. McCauley, 9th V. R. C.; 1st Lieut. J. R. Darkee, 7th U. S.; 2d Lieut. E. Murphy, 10th U. S.; 2d Lieut. E. Hoppy, 10th U. S.; twenty-five First Sergeants of the Veteran Reserve Corps.

#### Guard of Honor, mounted, as follows:

Maj. Gen. Hunter,	Rear Admiral Davis,
Maj. Gen. Burnard,	Gen. McCullum,
Brig. Gen. Ramsey,	Brig. Gen. Howe,
Brig. Gen. Caldwell,	Brig. Gen. Townsend,
Brig. Gen. Eaton,	Brig. Gen. Ekin,
Capt. Taylor, U. S. N.,	Major Field, U. S. M. C.

Captain Charles Penrose, Commissary.

Two carriages containing relatives of the deceased. In the first were N. W. Edwards and C. M. Smith, brothers-in-law of the President, and Rev. Dr. Gurley; in the second, Judge David Davis, Capt. Taylor, U. S. Navy, Gen. W. W. Orme and N. W. Hanna, Esq., of Bloomington. These carriages were pure black, in plain mourning, drawn by white horses with black plumes. The rosettes and drapery are particularly fine; the same as those used at the funeral of Hon. S. A. Douglas; under the charge of C. H. Jordan.

#### Illinois Committee.

Governor Oglesby,

Jesse K. Dubois,

S. M. Catlow,

D. L. Phelps,

W. H. Hanna,

General Hayne,

Col. J. H. Bowen,

E. F. Leonard,

Mr. Meldvin,

O. M. Hatch.

#### Congressional Committee.

Geo. T. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms and Marshal.

Followed by

Senator Nye, Nevada; Senator Williams, Oregon;

H. S. Lane, of Ind.; Howe, of Wis.;

Doollittle, of Wis.; Lane,

of Arkansas.

N. G. Ordway, and Schuyler Colfax, Sergeant-at-

Arms and Speaker of the House of

Representatives.

Followed by

Hon. E. B. Washburne, Illinois; Hon. J. K.

Morchard, of Pa.; Hon. B. C. Cook, of Illinois;

Hon. J. O. Norton, of Illinois; Hon. J. C.

Sloan, of Wis.; Hon. J. F. Wilson, of

Iowa; Hon. J. H. Farquhar, of

Ind.; Hon. S. Clark, of Kan-

sas; Hon. Thomas B. Sher-

man, California; Hon.

Charles E. Phelps,

Maryland; Hon.

Joseph Bat-

ley, Pa.;

Hon. Sam'l

Hooper, Mass.;

Hon. W. H. Wallace,

Idaho Territory; Hon.

T. W. Ferry, Michigan;

Hon. W. A. Newell, New Jer-

sey; Gov. Pickering, of W. T.

Gov. O. R. Morton and Staff.

The Press.

Dr. Adonis of Chicago TRIBUNE; L. A. Go-

bright and C. R. Morgan, Associated Press; C. H.

Page, New York Tribune; W. H. Painter, Phila-

delphia Inquirer.

Citizens' Committee of One Hundred, dressed

in black, with crape hatbands and rosettes.

The incoming and retiring Mayors of Chicago,

with members of both old and new Councils;

mourning badges.

Wisconsin Delegation.

Governor Lewis; General Fairchild, Secretary

of State; Mr. Hastings, State Treasurer; Adj-

utant General Gaylord; Hon. E. W. Keyes, Mayor

of Madison, with full Board of Councilmen; also,

about one hundred citizens of Madison, Wis.

Judges of the courts and members of the bar—

260 gentlemen.

The Reverend Clergy, numbering about fifty,

each with a white cross on crape band.

Col. Fred. Hurlbut, Marshal.

Officers of the Army and Navy, now in service

or honorably discharged; in uniform—about fifty,

including many of our Illinois regimental officers.

The cortege slowly marched along the line, the

band playing the solemn dirge, and the throng

uncovering their heads as it passed by. Having

gone through the open column of the military,

who were formed in line on the avenue from

Park Row to Hubbard Court, the band retired and

the regimental bands struck up the funeral strain.

The Union Band left into the front of the First

Division, which left in as the cortege passed on.

The procession was formed as follows:

#### FIRST DIVISION.

##### Band.

Ellsworth Zonaves—forty three in number, in

citizens' dress, with draped flag.

Board of Education.

The Public Schools; numbering about five

thousand; a majority of the children carrying

small flags fringed with crape, and nearly all wear-

ing mourning rosettes. The children would have

turned out even more largely, but for the rain

which had fallen till nearly the time for forming

the procession.

School of the Holy Family—about 500 in num-

ber, preceded by the juvenile band dressed in uni-

form. They presented a very neat appearance.

The Reform School boys, two hundred in num-

ber, in uniform and mourning.

#### SECOND DIVISION.

The Second Division formed on Michigan ave-

nuce, extending from Harrison street to Adams.

The Marshal, Col. Ezra Taylor, to whom the var-

ious organizations reported on arriving on the

ground, stationed himself on the corner of Adams

street, surrounded by his aids, Capt. J. Parsons

Ramsay, Maj. Thad. S. Clark, and W. M. Egan

and George F. Haines. The various organizations

fell in in the following order from the right on

Harrison street.

Battery A, Chicago Light Artillery, commanded

by Capt. Wood and numbering forty-six men,

each dressed in black, with mourning badges and

military caps.

Battery B, Chicago Light Artillery, in charge of

Lieut. McCoy. There were thirty members of the

battery present, all attired in black, with mourn-

ing badges and wearing military caps.

The Dearborn Light Artillery, containing forty-

two men, followed the battery. They were com-

manded by Lieut. Tobey, and also appeared in

citizen's garb, with the exception of the military

cap.

Next followed one hundred and sixty men be-

longing to the Chicago Sharpshooters, command-

ed by Capt. Charles H. J. Miller; J. P. Ludwig

Wagoner, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Sharpshoot-

ers were distinguished from other citizens by a

green silk badge worn on the left breast, contain-

ing the name of the organization, and surmount-

ed by a miniature portrait of the deceased Presi-

dent.

The 19th regiment of Illinois volunteer infan-

try was represented by a detachment of seventy-

five men, commanded by Capt. Hyden. The

members were dressed entirely in plain clothes,

wearing an appropriate mourning badge.

Next followed one hundred veteran members

of the old 24th Illinois volunteer infantry, under



the command of Capt. Mauff. They were distinguished by a silk badge with the name, "24th Illinois Infantry," inscribed upon it, surmounted by a keuleen of the late President.

The representatives of the veteran 24th were followed by the "Lincoln Blues," a militia company organized at Lake Forest, and numbering about forty-five members. The "Blues" were commanded by Capt. Thomas S. Bond, and all appeared in dark military blue uniform, with infantry caps, and a crape mourning badge upon the arm.

The "Tiger" Zouaves, a juvenile military company, organized in this city, occupied the next position in the division. They were under the command of Captain W. H. Tiffany, and comprised forty-five members, all wearing the picturesque Zouave uniform, and most having picturesque crape badges upon the left breast.

The next organization in order was the Chicago Union Veterans Association, consisting of veteran members of any Federal regiments, or those who had been discharged for wounds, sickness, or other honorable causes. The Association was commanded by Colonel Rutishauser, and numbered over two hundred representatives. The men were attired in citizens' garb, and were distinguished by a mourning badge upon the left breast, bearing the name of the organization.

Following the veterans were two hundred Government officials from the Post Office, Custom House, Internal Revenue Department, Assessor's Office, and Provost Marshal's Office. These gentlemen were marshaled by William H. Scripps, Esq., and were all dressed in black with suitable crape badges upon the breast or arm.

The Order of the ancient and honorable fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, who occupied the next position in the procession, constituted a most imposing pageant. The brethren were all dressed in black, with white gloves and aprons, black hats, and crape on the left arm. The officers all wore their glittering jewels in addition to the uniform attire, and the Masters simply carried the gavel draped in crape, secured by white ribbon. The Apollo Commandary of Knights Templar—the highest order in the organization—headed the Masonic procession, attired in all their glittering regalia, appearing in full uniform, with swords and scarfs. The following is the order of this part of the division:

Apollo Commandary Number 1, of Chicago, B. F. Patrick, Eminent Commandary.

Peninsular Commandary No. 8, of Kalamazoo, Mich., G. A. Fitch, E. C.

Niles (Mich.) Commandary No. 12, R. W. London, E. C.

Fond du Lac Commandary (Wisconsin) No. 5, A. P. Mspus, C. G.

Robert McCoy Commandary (Madison, Wis.), No. 3, C. C. Lathrop, C. G.

Wisconsin Commandary (Milwaukee) No. 1, A. V. H. Carpenter, E. C.

Waukegan Commandary (Illinois) No. 12, J. C. Baker, E. C.

The Masonic Lodges which followed the Knight Templars were as follows:

Oriental Lodge No. 38, J. A. Bunse, Worshipful Master.

Garden City Lodge No. 141, W. B. Bsteham, W. M.

Wabansia Lodge No. 160, G. S. Barstow, W. M.

Germania Lodge No. 182, J. Ulrich, W. M.

William B. Warren Lodge No. 203, George W. Pettee, W. M.

Cleveland Lodge No. 211, A. E. Cutler, W. M.

Blancy Lodge No. 271, D. C. Cregier, W. M.

Dearborn Lodge No. 310, J. Stark, W. M.

Kilwinning Lodge No. 311, Eli Wood, W. M.

Thomas J. Turner Lodge No. 400, D. A. Cashman, W. M.

Hesperia Lodge No. 411, H. Sweet, W. M.

Chicago Lodge, Under Dispensation U. D., Charles Cohn, W. M.

Bigelow Lodge U. D., A. H. Hitchcock, W. M.

There were present from the country two lodges, viz:

Winnington Lodge No. 208, C. Stone, W. M.

St. Mark's Lodge (Woodstock, Illinois) No. 63, W. N. Willis, W. M.

The various lodges contained over 350 members,

which with 150 members of the Grand Commandary of Knight Templars constituted more than 1000 Masonic participants in the procession. The Masonic chief Marshal was W. M. Egan, Esq.

The next organization in the procession was the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. Decked in the magnificent regalia of the Order, they presented an appearance of great splendor. In addition to the regulation garb, with jewels, scarfs and brilliant regalia, the members wore a badge of mourning either upon the breast or arm, and carried all the mystic symbols of the Order in crape fastened by white ribbon. The different lodges were represented by about five hundred members, marshaled by Dr. J. Ward Ellis. The following is the order of the lodges that were represented, with the names of the respective aides to the Chief Marshal of the organization:

Union Lodge No. 9, J. H. Young.

Dusne Lodge No. 11, W. F. Kelch.

Excelsior Lodge No. 22, D. A. Foot.

Chicago Lodge No. 55, E. F. White.

Robert Binn Lodge No. 58, J. Gerlach.

Fort Dearborn Lodge No. 214, F. H. Sleeper.

Harmount Lodge No. 221, W. H. Forch.

Chicago Encampment, W. B. H. Gray.

Germania Encampment, H. Miller.

The portion of the procession constituting the Second Division was closed by four companies of the Fenian Brotherhood, commanded by President Michael Scallan. The companies numbered in the aggregate about 150 men, and were under command of Captains McKay, Higgins, O'Byrne and King. They rested on the extreme left at Adams street. The Fenians were distinguished by their military caps, and a green rosette with black and white ribbons.

The Great Union Band preceded the Fenian organization, and Bowers' City Band, from Junesville, Wis., who were staying in the city, marched between the orders of Free Masons and Odd Fellows.

#### THIRD DIVISION.

In accordance with the official programme, published in yesterday's Tribune, the third division was assigned to that portion of Michigan avenue between Washington and Adams street. Owing to some misunderstanding no band headed this division, which was generally regretted, as it was a very fine appearance. The division was in charge of H. D. Booth, chief marshal, and Murray Nelson, Redmond Priddyville and J. Edgar Maple, assistants. The Board of Trade delegation, numbering over five hundred members, held the right of the line resting on Adams street. They were nearly all dressed in black, and wore on the left lapel a black and white rosette, with streamers. They looked admirably, as they stood waiting for the approach of the cortege, were the observed of all observers. They were, without exception, one of the most imposing bodies in the procession—for one dressed in plain dress. At the head of the delegation were the Board of Trade Battery colors, tastefully draped, borne by J. P. Page, assisted by D. C. Dickenson and M. S. Yarwood. W. H. Low was Chief Marshal, assisted by G. M. How, J. J. Richards, O. E. Brainard and J. V. Spader. Next in order came the Mercantile Association, numbering about one hundred gentlemen, and dressed similarly to the members of the Board of Trade. Next in order came the faculty and students of the Chicago University, to the number of about one hundred, followed by the members of the Young Men's Association, numbering about one hundred and fifty, all dressed in black with the usual mourning emblems. The "St. Benedict's Young Men's Society," was the next in order. The members of this Society were dressed in full regalia—a carmine sash—bearing in addition a beautiful mourning rosette. They were mostly dressed in black, and presented a very fine appearance. Their banners and colors were very deeply craped. Next in order came the St. Joseph's Society, dressed in black, and wearing a beautiful blue regalia, with mourning rosettes tacked to it. They numbered about one hundred and fifty. The St. Benedict's Benevolent society, numbering about 250, filled the next place. The members of this association were in full regalia—a black velvet sash trimmed with gold lace, and bearing in addition the usual badge of mourning. The prevailing style of dress was black, with white gloves. Two stands of American colors along with the banner of the society were draped in mourning. The Holland and Belgian society came next in order, and presented a neat appearance. The members were dressed in plain black, and wore the customary badge of mourning, and white gloves. The colors of the association were draped in black. The French Benevolent Society held the next position, and though only numbering about eighty members, made a very neat display. The members were mostly dressed in black, with white gloves, and wore a piece of crape on the left arm. Next in order came the German Roman Catholic Beneficial Society, numbering about two hundred members. They were dressed in black and wore a full regalia, made of tri-colored silk. Each sash had a mourning badge, and the color in color relieved to a great extent the mournful monotony of the surroundings. The Sver Society, numbering about one hundred and fifty members, were next in order. The members were dressed in black, and wore a plain mourning rosette, with a piece of crape tied round the left arm. The colors of the society were also in mourning.

Next in routine came the Order of Hamgair. This was made up of three lodges, each wearing a different regalia, and numbering all told about one hundred and fifty. The mourning badge used by the order was a piece of crape tied round the left arm. Adjoining the order of Hamgair was the Nora Society Lodge No. 1, R. H. K., numbering about 150. It is a Norwegian order, and the members appeared in full dress—a scarlet cloak, something after the style worn at the court of Venice, some three centuries ago. The usual mourning badge was worn on the shoulder. White gloves completed the dress. The effect was pleasing, and did much to break the gloomy monotonous appearance of the surroundings. One object worthy of notice, belonging to this society, was the battle flag of the 15th Wisconsin (Scandinavian) infantry. One company of this regiment was raised in this city, on the first three years' call, and, on leaving to join the regiment, was presented with a stand of colors, by the Swedish ladies of this city. After the regiment had served out its time, the flag was brought back to this city, and deposited in the hall of the lodge. Next in order was the St. Alphouse society, numbering about 200. The members were dressed in a full regalia of crimson velvet, and wore a mourning rosette. The flags and banners of the society were heavily draped. St. Michael's German society came next in order, numbering 120 members, who were dressed in black, with a neat blue velvet regalia. The usual badge of mourning was worn on the sash. The banners and colors were draped in crape. The Chicago Laboring Men's Benevolent Society occupied the position next in order. The members numbered some three hundred, and wore a neat mourning badge made of white ribbon on which was printed a vignette of the deceased patriot.

Next in order and the last of the third division was the "Chicago Arbeiter Verein," numbering some two hundred and fifty members, who were dressed mostly in dark colors and wore as a mourning badge a portrait of the late President, mounted on a piece of white satin.

After the various societies had taken their places in the order designated, they formed in open column, two ranks deep on either side of the street, where they stood for nearly two hours, waiting the arrival of the cortege. At twenty minutes past 12 o'clock, the head of the funeral procession reached the head of the third division. Immediately every one uncovered and stood so until the funeral car, the guard of honor and the first and second divisions had passed through—the whole taking about one hour—when the Board of Trade, followed by the other Societies and Associations, in turn, counter-marched, and in ranks four deep, followed immediately in rear of the Second Division. About twenty minutes to three o'clock the head of the Third Division reached the south entrance to the Court House, and after passing through and viewing the casket containing the sacred dust, passed out at the north entrance, and disbanded.

#### FOURTH DIVISION.

The fourth division was arranged along Michigan avenue and Lake street, with its right resting on Washington street and the left on Lake street, corner of Wabash avenue. Marshal Wahl and his efficient aids, Munn, Wallmann, Wendt and Mehring, marshaled the division into line. It was composed mostly of Germans, and presented a very creditable appearance. The Great Union Band, P. Shuster, leader, was at the head of the division. Besides their regular uniform the members wore a white sash, tastefully trimmed in black. The "Old Free Order of Cholduer" appeared in black coat and pants, and full regalia. It was composed of the grand lodge, with five inferior lodges, and numbered in all five hundred members. They carried two banners and a blue flag, which were neatly draped. The "Turnverein," or Society of Turners, numbered two hundred members, and were dressed in linen pants and coats, and carried flags which were folded and draped. The "Sons of Hermann" were led by the Northwestern Band, and were dressed in black throughout, with regalia. They numbered eight hundred members, and carried a blue banner which was heavily draped. The "Ancient United Order of Druids" were next in the division and turned out about 600 strong. They wore a black suit, with a green, blue and black regalia, heavily trimmed with silver lace. The social Verein of the West division consisted of 100 members, and carried a draped flag.

"Gneltli Verein" was a Swiss society, and wore a red regalia, with a silver border, and ornamented with silver stars and crosses. They numbered 60, and carried the Swiss flag with an eagle which were handsomely draped.

The "North Chicago Workman's Relief Society No. 2," appeared with 70 members who were dressed in black with a blue regalia which was decorated with silver stars. They carried a blue banner on which was stamped the name and arms of the society. "Relief Society No. 3" followed with 48 members, and bore a white banner handsomely draped and bearing the motto "Liberty and Economy." The Germania Zanderbund, with 105 members, came next in order. They were dressed in black with a black velvet regalia trimmed silver lace and carried a folded flag appropriately draped. The "Hebrew Benevolent Association," and the Ramah Lodge No. 33, I. O. B. B. were composed respectively of 115 and 105 members, all of whom were of the Jewish faith. The Ramah Lodge bore a banner, on which was stamped the arms of their order. The Bildange Verein numbered 100 members, who were not all present. They were dressed in black and carried a white banner, above which was a portrait of Mr. Lincoln, trimmed with crape. The Journeyman Stone Cutter's Association came next in the procession, with 275 members, who were dressed in black, with a white regalia trimmed with silver lace, on which was stamped an arm and mallet. Their banner was blue and was appropriately draped. On one side of it was the motto: "We unite to protect, not to injure." On the opposite side was a portrait of Washington, and the inscription: "In Union There is Strength." The "German Masons and Bricklayers Society" turned out with 125 members who wore a white regalia trimmed with gold lace, and carried a blue flag draped and stamped with the tools of their trade. The "Cabinet Maker's Society" numbered seventy members who carried a blue and yellow flag which was nicely draped. The "Northwestern Workman's Relief Society" carried a blue banner and a flag, both of which were draped and folded. They turned out 100 members. "The Freie Saengerbund" numbered about seventy-five members, and carried a blue flag trimmed in black and white. The "Butcher's Association" were dressed in black with large white aprons and sleeves. They carried a blue flag and two small ones which were folded and draped.

#### FIFTH DIVISION.

The fifth division formed as previously arranged, on Lake street, extending from the corner of Wabash Avenue along Lake street to Clark, and up Clark to the Tribune Office. The Marshal of the Division, Philip Wadsworth, Esq., with his aids, was stationed on the corner of Lake and Dearborn streets, and as fast as the several societies reported they were sent to their appropriate places. All was harmonious, and everything passed off without the slightest clashing or confusion. The societies formed about nine o'clock, and were in the following order:

The Hibernian Benevolent Society, consisting of about 200 members. They were attired in the regalia of the Society, consisting of a scarf worn over the breast, studded with stars, and each member also wore a mourning rosette. They carried a banner beautifully draped, surmounted by a portrait of the deceased President, above which was an American eagle, holding in its beak several mourning scrolls.



Next came the Roman Catholic Total Abstinence Society, in their usual costume and carried their banner, tastefully draped in black and white satin; upon their right shoulder they wore a rosette composed of white silk covered over with crape.

Then followed the St. Francis society, one hundred strong. They were dressed in black, and wore a blue scarf, bordered with white, across the breast, bearing a white cross upon the center.

Next came the St. Peter's society, dressed in black and wearing a blue scarf bordered with silver fringe, and having upon the blue ground two golden stars and a gold cross. Upon the left breast was worn a rosette and a portrait of Mr. Lincoln. Their banner was tastefully draped in symbols of mourning.

Following them came the Bohemian Society—Svatanska Lipa—numbering about one hundred members. They were dressed in black and wore a crape scarf across the breast. Upon the right breast each wore a tasteful rosette.

Next to order was the Union Society. They wore a scarf across the breast composed of red, white and blue silk, upon which was three golden stars. Each member wore a mourning badge and a picture of the late President, and their flag was also beautifully draped in black. They numbered about eighty men.

Following the last named, came the United Sons of Erin, numbering two hundred and fifty men.

They wore their usual regalia, and each member wore in addition crape upon the left arm. Their national flag and the American colors were furled and draped in emblems of mourning.

Next came the St. George's Society, nearly three hundred strong. Upon the left breast they bore a neat rosette with a red cross in the center and crape upon the left arm. They carried an English flag, appropriately decorated with black and white satin, as were the two American flags they carried in the procession.

Following them came the Chicago Typographical Union, consisting of over two hundred members. They carried several flags, which were beautifully and tastefully decorated with crape, and each member wore a rosette upon the left breast.

Next in order marched the Ship Carpenters' and Caulkers' Protective Union, wearing appropriate badges and carrying a model of the frigate United States, which was used in the decoration of the Wigwag at the time of Mr. Lincoln's first nomination. The miniature flag that floated from the full rigged ship were all bordered with crape and partially furled. Their banner was decorated with appropriate emblems, and surmounted by a portrait of Mr. Lincoln, around which was festooned heavy folds of crape. The society turned out about two hundred members.

After them came a delegation of Chicago Seamen's Union, about sixty strong. Most of the members are absent on the lakes, or the turn out would have been vastly larger. They carried a beautiful banner, heavily and richly draped, surmounted by an eagle, bearing in its beak the National colors, furled and draped. The banner bore the inscription, "Shades of the departed look down upon thy martyred Son." They wore appropriate mourning badges, bearing the portrait of Mr. Lincoln, or the left breast.

Next followed the Gentlemen's Sodality Society, numbering about 40 members. They wore a red scarf across the breast, with mourning badges. To this Society was attached a splendid band of twenty performers.

Following these came the American Protestant Association, consisting of the Washington Lodge, No. 1, 150 members, the Luther Lodge, 125 members, and the German Lodge, 100 members. They were dressed in the regalia of the Order, and wore crape upon the left arm.

Following these were the colored citizens, about four hundred strong, bearing appropriate banners with timely mottoes, such as, "We mourn our loss," "Rest in peace, with a nation's tears."

The members of the Fire Department came next, in full force, and dressed in their usual costumes, with appropriate mourning badges, presented a fine appearance.

#### THE REMAINS AT THE COURT HOUSE.

The remains of the President reached the Court House at 12:45 p. m., in the order elsewhere described. The military portion of the procession, under command of Brig. General Sweet, were formed by regiments in the Public Square, and as the funeral car drew up before the north entrance, they received it with "present arms," and other military tokens of respect. General Hooker and his accompanying officers took a preliminary survey of the interior decorations of the Hall, and then returned to the north entrance. In a short time they remained preceding the coffin, which was borne upon the shoulders of soldiers, and attended by the pall bearers and others who acted as chief mourners.

#### THE COFFIN.

The coffin is constructed upon a scale of magnificence entirely commensurate with the dignity of the occasion. It is altogether the most beautiful and costly affair ever manufactured in this country. It is made of mahogany, lined with lead. The inside is lined with boxwood, and the pillow and lower surface of the best of white silk, and the whole surrounded with chenille and fringe. The inside of the face lid is raised with white satin, and the center piece trimmed with black and white silk braid, fastened in the four corners with silver stars. When the remains are opened to view, the upper third of the lid is thrown back so as to reveal the head and bust.

Heavy and rich black cloth covers the outside of the coffin. It is heavily fringed with silver and bears on either side four silver medallions in which are set the bangles. All along the side is festooned with massive silver nails, representing

sentinel drapery, in each fold of which glitter a silver star. The edges are decorated with silver braid and tassels, and at the head and foot are stars of solid silver. A row of silver nails extends along the top on each side and across the head and foot of the coffin. A silver plate bearing the following inscription is placed in the center:

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,  
Sixteenth President of the United States,  
Born July 12, 1809.  
Died April 17, 1865.

This plate is encircled by a shield of silver nails.

#### PASSING THROUGH THE ROTUNDA.

After the coffin was placed upon the dais, the pall bearers and the attendant officers retired, and then the entire procession passed through the rotunda in the same order in which they marched in the streets. The remains were not exposed, not having yet received the necessary attendance from the embalmers. The people could only hurry past the catafalque and glance at the coffin and its surroundings.

#### DIRIGES.

Just as the funeral car reached the door of the Court House, and while the coffin was being placed in position, the choir overhead sang a solemn dirge, sad and mournful as the occasion which called them together. It was inexpressibly solemn, this chanting requiem for the dead President.

#### VIEWING THE REMAINS.

At five o'clock the remains were, after a short time spent in preparation by the embalmers and his assistants, exposed to public view. The announcement was made that the public would be admitted, and immediately the crowd, which was anxiously waiting outside the Public Square, began to file into the inclosure. The arrangements for exhibiting the body were excellent, and the visitors passed rapidly through the rotunda without confusion, taking time only to glance at the revered remains. The crowd passed through at the rate of 17,000 an hour.

#### APPEARANCE OF THE LATE PRESIDENT.

The President was neatly dressed in a suit of black. His face was somewhat discolored, as might have been expected from the character of his wound, but not more than we remember to have seen in cases of gunshot wounds. Otherwise his countenance exhibited an extremely natural and life-like appearance, more as if calmly slumbering, than in the cold embrace of death. It did not require a vivid imagination to discover a placid smile resting upon that marble face.

#### EMBALMING.

Our readers are aware that the process of dissolution is arrested in this instance by embalming. The art is not a new one. It was extensively practiced by the ancient Egyptians, as is abundantly proved by the discovery of mummies in their sepulchers where they have lain for more than 3,000 years. In those ancient days, the viscera and brains were drawn from the body through natural outlets and the vacant places filled with spices, drugs and balsams. The body was then washed and wrapped round from head to foot with bandages of the linen, smeared over with gum. It was then placed in a wooden case and put in the sepulcher. Balm was also sometimes used in these days, but this was used only because of its cheapness.

In later times, a method was employed by Dr. Chamber, which was followed with considerable success. The body, thoroughly emptied and washed in water, was kept constantly saturated with corrosive sublimate. The salt gradually combines with the flesh, gives it firmness, and preserves it, without change. The body becomes hard and brittle like marble.

A process has been introduced in France, by G. N. Gannal, of injecting a concentrated solution of sulphate of alumina into the veins of the body, which is said to be very successful. Dr. Ure says that a solution of chloride of mercury and pyroligneous acid is also efficacious for similar purposes. He believes that the cresote contained in the acid was the substance most relied upon by the ancient Egyptians. Chloride of zinc, sulphate of zinc and sulphate of soda are also used.

The embalmer of the late President is Dr. Brown, who holds the right for the United States from Prof. Succet, of Paris. By this process, unlike that used by the Egyptians, nothing is removed from the body. The brain and viscera are left intact. The Doctor claims to be able absolutely to arrest the process of dissolution. He cannot restore a body to its life-like appearance before death, but he does claim to be able to preserve it in just the condition in which he receives it. What is the material used by the embalmer we are not informed; but whatever it is, the antiseptic fluid is injected into the carotid artery by means of a force pump. The effect of this substance is to make the body like marble. Dr. Brown informs our reporter that the body of the President will never know decay. After a time it will lose its marbleized appearance and become, to a certain extent, mummy-ized. It will not perceptibly change for several months.

#### MIDNIGHT DIRIGES.

At intervals during the evening several diriges were sung, both solos and concerted pieces, suitable to the occasion. Among others the following were performed: "Lord, I yield my spirit," and the choral, "Happy and blest," from the oratorio of St. Paul, "He that endureth to the end shall be saved," and "Farewell, father, friend and guardian"—the last words by L. M. Dawn and music by Geo. F. Root, composed expressly for this occasion. It will be sung at Springfield on Thursday, when the last sad obsequies of our late beloved President are solemnized.

At midnight the Germans, numbering several hundred, chanted a beautiful and impressive dirge with thrilling effect. It was one of the most interesting incidents of this long to be remembered day.

#### VIEWING THE DEAD.

It was long after midnight before there was any sensible diminution in the crowds which sought to get a last look of the dead President. They surged through the rotunda as ebbing and constant as a river. It is estimated that up to midnight at least 40,000 persons had looked upon all that remains of Abraham Lincoln.

#### TO ALDERMEN.

The Aldermen, old and now, are requested to meet in the Council Chamber this evening at 7 o'clock precisely. Every member is expected to be present.

#### GUARD OF HONOR.

The following officers were yesterday appointed by Brig. Gen. Sweet, to serve as guard of honor over the remains of the President, relieving those who have thus far acted in that capacity:

Lieut. Col. Martin Flood, 16th regiment, V. R. C., commanding guard.

Capt. E. C. Phetteplace, 8th regiment, V. R. C.

Capt. Samuel C. Gold, 15th regiment, V. R. C.

Capt. Jerry N. Hill, 15th regiment, V. R. C.

Capt. Edward Miller, 15th regiment, V. R. C.

Capt. J. L. Bul, 24th Ohio battery.

First Lieut. Nathan Cole, 12th regiment, V. R. C.

First Lieut. Frank D. Garretty, 15th regiment, V. R. C.

First Lieut. J. W. Crawford, 8th regiment, V. R. C.

Second Lieut. J. S. Taylor, Adjutant 15th regiment, V. R. C.

Second Lieut. Samuel McDonald, 15th regiment, V. R. C.

Second Lieut. W. L. Wood, 8th regiment, V. R. C.

Second Lieut. W. L. McDaniel, 15th regiment, V. R. C.

Second Lieut. S. W. Groesbeck, 15th regiment, V. R. C.

Fifty Illinois officers, formerly serving in the army and navy, through Gen. Julius White, last evening offered to serve as guard of honor to the remains, and this offer was accepted by Adjutant General Townsend. They were appointed as follows:

First Relief—Col. Daniels.

Second Relief—Col. H. Davis.

Third Relief—Lieut. Col. Ducat.

Fourth Relief—Capt. R. L. Law, U. S. N.

Each officer in command of the relief has under control nine officers who, for the time being, act as the guard of honor.

The following is the full guard:

Col. Hasbrook Davis, Capt. R. L. Law, U. S. N.,

Col. Edward Daniels, Maj. L. B. Kimball, Chief

Maj. Jno. McCarty, Eug. U. S. N.,

Lieut. Col. S. McCleavy, Lieut. Col. T. W. Grosve-

Maj. W. B. Scates, nor,

Maj. Chas. Ehoon, Maj. M. Thiemann,

Brevet Maj. L. Bridges, Capt. G. W. Hill,

Capt. W. S. Swaine, Capt. H. S. Goodspeed,

Capt. Jas. Duguire, Capt. R. N. Hayden,

Capt. F. J. Busse, Capt. J. M. Leish,

Capt. Edward Went, Capt. B. A. Busse,

Capt. Z. B. Greenleaf, Capt. Ph. Adolph,

Capt. Henry Kenkle, Capt. J. G. Langgorth,

Capt. John McAssen, Capt. C. G. Adoe,

1st Lieut. N. S. Bonton, Capt. Wm. Cunningham,

Lieut. C. George, Lieut. R. J. Bellamy,

Capt. Sam'l A. Love, Lieut. R. Sheridan,

Lieut. W. P. Barclay, Lieut. Harry Briggs,

Lieut. M. Shields, Lieut. F. A. Munge,

Lieut. J. S. Mitchell, Lieut. J. H. Hill,

Lieut. G. S. Bigelow, Lieut. A. Russell,

Lieut. Col. A. C. Ducat, Lieut. C. H. Gladding.

#### THE CHIEF MARSHAL.

It is due to the Chief Marshal of the procession yesterday, Colonel R. M. Hough, to state that the good order, regularity and precision with which every thing connected with the procession went off, won for him the praise and admiration of all who participated. To handle a body of from thirty to forty thousand people in an open field requires considerable skill and cool judgment; but to handle the same body in a crowded city, such as that was yesterday, without any mishap, is something remarkable and rarely seen. "Credit to whom credit is due."

#### NUMBERS.

It is estimated that 27,000 persons joined in the procession, and this is not one-third of the number who witnessed it. It is safe to say that including strangers and citizens who came upon the streets bordering the route of the procession, there were not far from 120,000 souls who participated in and witnessed the sad ceremonies.

#### MILITARY.

In pursuance of order issued by Brig. Gen. Sweet, 400 members of the 15th Veteran Reserve Corps, 400 of the 8th Veteran Reserve Corps, and 400 of the 6th United States Infantry, participated in the procession, and detachments of the first two regiments performed guard duty during the afternoon and night. The 24th Ohio Battery was also in the city from Camp Douglas. One detachment served the minute guns at Park Place, while the remainder acted as mounted guards on the various parts of the line of march.

#### POLICE.

Superintendent W. Turtle, Chief of Police, recognizing the importance of preserving good order in the city, detailed one hundred and twenty men to guard the approaches to the principal streets. The men performed very efficient service during the day, though some of the specials, doubtless impressed with the dignity of their position, seemed hardly to know their duty, and frequently acted accordingly.

#### TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION.

A torchlight procession will escort the remains from the Court House to the depot. In this connection we give the following notice:

All those who desire to join in the torchlight procession to escort the remains of President Lincoln to the cars this evening, are requested to



rendezvous on LaSalle street between Randolph and Lake, the right meeting on Lake, at 7 o'clock.  
S. B. RAYMOND, Chairman.

G. CHAS. SMITH, Sec'y.

It is understood that this procession will be the largest of the kind ever formed in Chicago. A large number of torches used during the two preceding Presidential campaigns will be brought out, and the Committee of the Common Council have ordered 300 additional. There will be at least 2,000 torches in the procession.

#### DEPARTURE.

The funeral cortege will leave Chicago from the depot of the St. Louis and Alton Railroad, corner of Madison and Canal streets, for Springfield, this evening at 9:30 p. m., and arrive at the State Capital on Wednesday morning. It will be seen that the original programme is somewhat changed.

The regular train for Springfield will leave at 7:30 this evening, and will be run in two sections, if too heavy, in which case the second will be a quarter of an hour later. We are informed that extra sleeping accommodations will be provided for the convenience of those going to Springfield to attend the funeral.

#### PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS.

The Major Generals, Governors of States, and other distinguished gentlemen accompanying the remains of our late President, have arranged to meet at Fassett's Northwestern Photographic gallery at No. 114 Clark street, Smith & Nixon's block, near the Court House, at nine o'clock this morning, for a general conference, and for the purpose of having their photographs taken for publication. Mr. Fassett, by invitation of the special Chicago Committee, will go to Springfield with the remains, and will be absent for two days. During his sojourn at Springfield he will take photographs of the State House, of the late residence of Mr. Lincoln, and the scenes of the final funeral. The pictures of yesterday's grand pageant in Chicago, taken by Mr. Fassett, by request of the Chicago Committee, are pronounced as admirable and entirely satisfactory.

#### THE FEELING.

As the procession slowly and solemnly marched through the streets, with steady tread, amid the rustling of crape and the affecting music of the mournful wail of death-like dirges, the scene was one not easily to be forgotten.

Turning from the solemn pageant—paying the last tribute of love and respect to the memory of the departed leader of the people—the eye rested as far as it could reach, upon compact masses of silent spectators. Lining every sidewalk, occupying every elevated position, filling every window, covering every roof, the people stood sidly, patiently and yet eagerly to catch a glimpse at the funeral car which contained the remains of one whose death had proved how greatly he was loved. Over all, silence hung as with a pall. There was no noise, no confusion. Every watcher felt the solemnity of the occasion and in sorrowful stillness watched as a mourner for his best loved friend.

As the heavy boom of the gun at Park Place reverberated through the hushed morning air, the silent anxiety manifested in every face became fearfully intensified, and when the first cavalcade preceding the funeral car swept slowly by, the silence became absolutely impressive. It lasted, hushed as the tomb, until the car passed into full view. Then as the eye of the watcher rested upon the glittering name upon the coffin dais, an almost audible sob passed through the earnest, anxious crowd. Women buried their faces in their handkerchiefs and wept bitterly—many fainted away and had to be carried from the scene senseless. Strong men, unused to tears, shook with subdued sobs, feeling that bitterness of sorrow which no words can express, no language describe.

Never in the history of our city has such intense interest been manifested, as that which swelled from every heart yesterday. Douglas died—and Chicago bent beneath her burden of sorrow, feeling that the coffin which contained his remains held all that death had left of her proudest son. Mulligan yielded to the call of the grim rider of the pale horse, and the city wept over the memory of her gallant soldier, but with the death of Abraham Lincoln—one whom Chicago can claim as her son, truthfully and earnestly, the popular heart bowed to the ground in its great grief.

The public heart which, before, in all its sorrows had sadly, yet, proudly, held as its motto, the old sentiment *Forti animus Forti acti*, now almost burst with the thrilling emotions which swelled from its very core. Baptised with the tears of Chicago's heartfelt sorrow, hushed with the requiem of a city's sons, the remains of the noble dead entered our city, and slept beneath its shadows, hallowed, by the love which a child feels for its parent, which the suffering, oppressed and endangered experience towards their Savior, their Leader, their President. Welcome Abraham Lincoln, to our city. Hadst thou come in life Chicago would have received thee with the honors due to a conqueror. Now that death has stricken thee, she acknowledges God's hand in the stroke which has felled thee, and is sadly but inexpressibly proud to show to thy remains the love which she feels, for thy glorious labors.



## 60 YEARS AGO TODAY

MAY 2, 1865.

WASHINGTON.—It will probably be several weeks before President Johnson can take up his residence in the White House. Mrs. Lincoln is still unable to leave her room. In fact, she can scarcely rise from her bed, and it is feared she will never regain her former health.

WASHINGTON. — Harrold, the accomplice of J. Wilkes Booth in the assassination of President Lincoln, has made a voluminous confession, the details of which are closely guarded.

CHICAGO.—This city that President Lincoln loved and that loved him honored his remains yesterday in a manner commensurate with his great abilities and his resplendent traits of personal character. The composition of the vast procession was varied and embraced all nationalities, all creeds, and all sects. The body on its arrival was taken from the Park Row station to the courthouse through lines of sorrowing thousands. Every building in Park Row was handsomely draped. These included the residences of John V. Ayer, Solon McElroy, Ald. C. C. Wicker, Andrew Brown, C. B. Billings, C. A. Lamb, C. L. Harmon, William Sturges, H. O. Stone, J. H. Dunham, William Bross, John Y. Scammon, J. L. Loomis, Mrs. P. L. Updike, and J. S. Briggs.

At the courthouse the catafalque stands in the geographical center of the rotunda, directly under the dome, with the head fronting the north entrance. Artists who have examined it say that in design, decoration, and general execution it far excels anything prepared since the death of the President. The coffin is the most beautiful and costly ever manufactured in this country. It is of mahogany and lined with lead. The inside finishings are of box plaited satin, white silk, and black braid.

The public was not admitted to view the remains until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and not until midnight was there any appreciable diminution of the crowds passing by the bier. At that time it was estimated 40,000 persons had passed through. At intervals throughout the night dirges were sung. At midnight several hundred Germans chanted a beautiful and impressive composition with thrilling effect.

Tonight a torchlight procession, expected to be the largest ever formed in the city, will escort the remains to the St. Louis and Alton station, whence they will leave at 9:30 o'clock for Springfield.

## 60 YEARS AGO TODAY

MAY 3, 1865.

CHICAGO.—President Lincoln's body left for Springfield last night at 9:30 o'clock. It had lain in state all day and the night before in the courthouse. Up to midnight of May 1, 40,000 persons viewed the remains. From midnight until daylight 8,000 more passed through. Yesterday 75,000 more saw the body, making at a low estimate 125,000 persons who marched by the catafalque in Chicago.

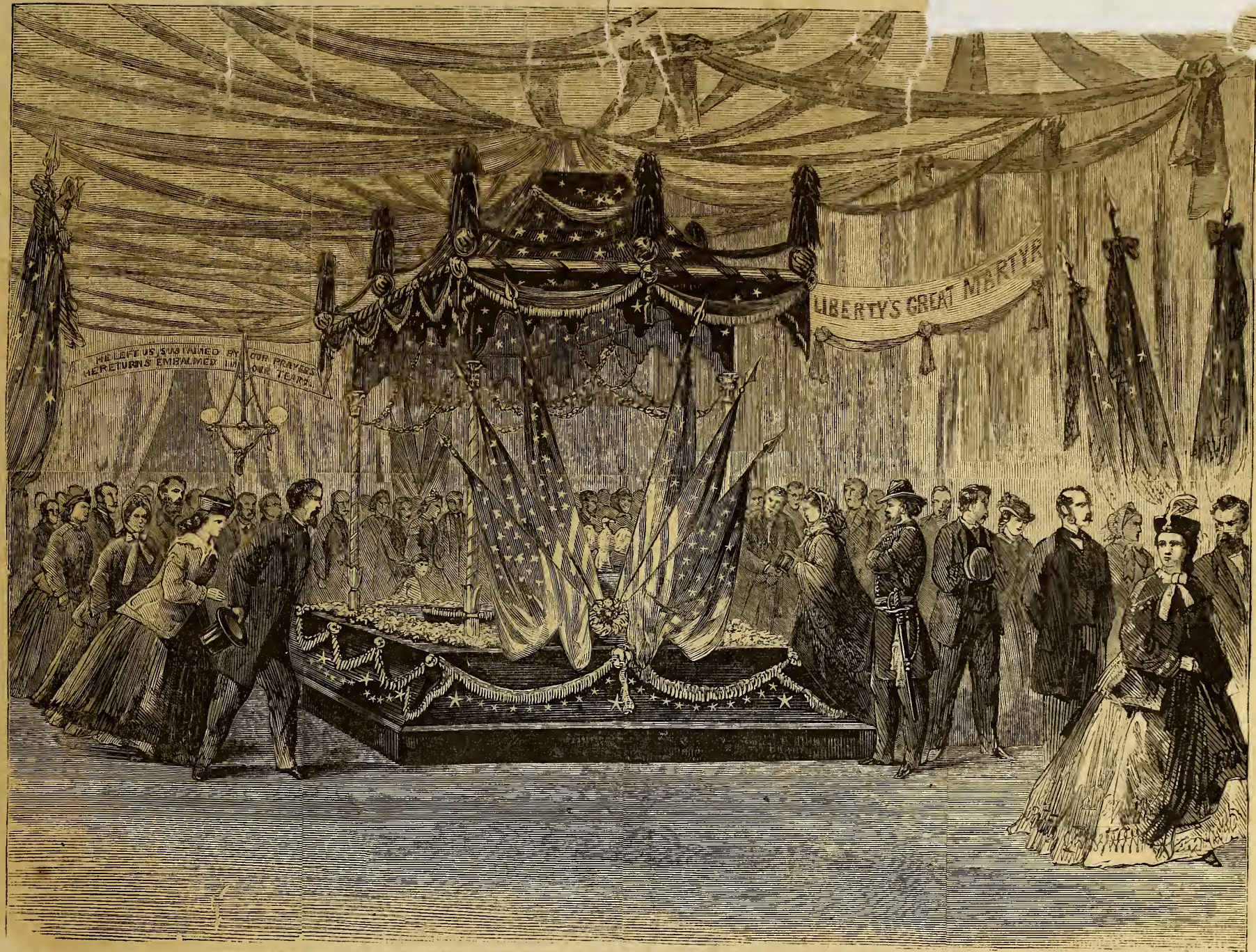
ST. LOUIS, Mo.—A Memphis dispatch says that several days ago negotiations were progressing a few miles below Red river between Col. Sprague, chief of staff to Maj. Gen. Pope, and the authorities of the trans-Mississippi department for the surrender of Gen. Kirby Smith's rebel forces. It is also understood that Gen. Dick Taylor has surrendered. With these capitulations there is now no rebel army in the field.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn.—A man who was on a train captured by Stoneman's cavalry between Greensboro and Salisbury, says that Jeff Davis was on the same train, but escaped and returned to Greensboro. Stoneman is in the valley of the Saluda river, with instructions to run down every clew to the whereabouts of Davis and his treasure and to leave nothing undone to effect his capture.

NEW YORK.—A Washington special to the Times says: "In the preliminary examination into the assassination conspiracy arrests are continually being made, and thus far the whole number taken into custody is nearly 200. The trial of Harrold, accomplice of J. Wilkes Booth, is set for tomorrow before a military commission."

CHICAGO.—Maj. Gen. Hunter received a telegram commanding him immediately to go to Washington to reside over the trial of the assassination conspirators.





PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S FUNERAL—THE CATAFALQUE AT THE CITY HALL, CHICAGO.—SKETCHED BY W. WAUD.

[SEE FIRST PAGE.]

HA-8888 Dec 26-65



TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 2.

## CITY MATTERS.

### THE ILLUSTRIOUS DEAD.

#### HONORS TO THE REMAINS OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

#### The Body Lying in State at the Court House.

#### DELEGATIONS FROM ABROAD.

#### PROGRAMME OF THE DEPARTURE OF THE FUNERAL CORTEGE.

No man in the history of the world has ever before left so many sincere mourners at his death as ABRAHAM LINCOLN; and probably no man has ever lived who could number so many disinterested friendships or so many real admirers. Even his political opponents admitted and admired his honesty, his integrity and his high sense of justice, and the bitterness of them could but realize that if he ever failed in administering justice the failing was an unmistakable leaning toward mercy. All of these mourn his loss the more that they possess apprehensions that they may not find this jewel in the diadem of his successor. There was that, too, about the manner of his death which sent a shudder thrilling through every heart, and awakened keen emotions of sympathy throughout, not merely the nation, but the world. He was stricken down in a moment by an assassin's bullet, in the immediate presence of his wife, and that, too, by a dastardly, skulking rebel, a mercenary adventurer who could be a murderer for a price just as he would mouth tragedy upon the stage for pay. It is but natural, therefore, that the murdered victim, were he but an ordinary man, and not the Chief Magistrate of a devoted people, whom his genius and wise statesmanship had rescued from the terrors of a dark and fearful rebellion, should command the sympathy of all who lay claim to civilization, as the dead President now receives a sincere and unspeakable homage of tears and heartfelt grief.

An interesting fact concerning the demonstration, yesterday, is worth recording. In the procession with the Chicago Board of Trade, was Mr. Daniel Brooks, of New Hampshire, who, when a boy of sixteen, marched in the funeral procession of GEORGE WASHINGTON. Mr. Brooks is stopping at the residence of his father-in-law, Joseph H. Moore, Esq., in this city.

The very full report and description of the funeral cortege, its reception, etc., that appeared in this paper yesterday afternoon, though issued within three hours after the arrival of the funeral train, were so comprehensive as to render unnecessary anything like a repetition of the events of the day prior to the hour when the paper went to press.

#### THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

A word must be added in regard to the funeral train. All the way from Indianapolis to Chicago Superintendent Rice, of the Michigan Central Railroad, by direction of General McCullom, Superintendent of Military Railways, had charge of the train, and right ably did he conduct it, and to the entire satisfaction of the distinguished party, winning a handsome compliment from General McCullom. The beautiful and artistic manner in which the train was draped was a compliment to the taste and skill of J. B. Sutherland, Esq., Superintendent of the company's shops at Detroit. The engines, the beautiful decorations of which were described in this paper yesterday, were draped under the direction of A. P. Farrar, Esq., Superintendent of the locomotive shops at Michigan City. At the request of Superintendent Hale, of the Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Railway, Superintendent Rice has consented to permit the same cars to convey the funeral cortege to Springfield.

#### THE ATTENDANCE YESTERDAY.

The number of people in the city yesterday, cannot be computed with any degree of accuracy. It has been placed by some at half a million. The procession itself numbered nearly fifty thousand, and that was but an item of the solid masses of people gathered everywhere. The excellent order that prevailed, and the admirable manner in which the procession and the crowds were handled, reflects the highest praise upon Chief Marshal R. M. Hough and his aids. It was the admiration of everybody and the subject of praise of several distinguished military gentlemen.

#### DELEGATIONS FROM ABROAD.

Large delegations are here from neighboring States, some of which are regularly organized. We saw but few from Iowa, though we have no doubt that patriotic and enterprising State contributed its full quota as it is apt to do.

#### THE KENTUCKY DELEGATION.

Governor Bramlette, staff and suite, arrived here at five o'clock this morning from Indianapolis, having participated in the funeral ceremonies, paid by that city, on Sunday, to the late President. Major General Palmer, commanding the Department of Kentucky, with his staff, accompanied the Governor and party; also a delegation from the Common Council of Louisville. The whole party number about fifty persons. It is their purpose to proceed to Springfield with the funeral cortege, to take part in the obsequies on consigning the remains of the illustrious deceased to their final resting place. The delegation is as follows:

Governor Thomas M. Bramlette, and staff; D. W. Lindsay, Adjutant General; B. E. Henderson, Quartermaster General; W. T. Scott, Postmaster General; Wm. H. Granger, Aid-de-Camp; A. G. Hodges, Aid-de-Camp; Rev. D. P. Henderson, Chaplain; W. T. Sandels, Auditor; James K. Page, Assistant Secretary; J. E. Duncan, Aid-de-Camp; Hon. Wm. Hays; D. B. Haggard, M. D.; W. B. Belknap, Esq.; A. B. Seample, Esq.; Arthur Peter, Esq.; B. F. Avery, Esq.; J. D. Orin, Esq.; R. C. Gwathney, W. H. Goddard, T. C. Coleman, R. L. Post, A. J. Ballard, E. Slaughter, M. Redding, J. C. Nantz, W. D. Gurley, C. C. Hall, L. B. Todd, B. M. Patten, W. H. Kinney, M. H. Woodruff, W. D. Smith, J. H. Spear, Rev. C. Vanantvoord, Chaplain, U. S. A.; Rev. T. Farver, do. do.; Major General J. M. Palmer, Commanding Department of Kentucky; Staff, Major L. Hammond, A. I. C.; Captain H. B. Harlan, A. A. G.; Captain H. Howland, C. Q. M.; Captain J. E. Herbert, Chief of Artillery; L. M. Wood, orderly.

#### THE INDIANA DELEGATION.

Among those from Indiana are Governor Morton and staff; Brigadier Generals A. H. Terrell, T. W. Bennett, J. S. Mansfield; Colonels W. H. Schlater, W. W. Fryberger, C. W. Chapman, W. R. Holloway; Captains A. E. Walkup; and C. B. Jacobs and John M. Morton, Private Secretaries to Governor Morton.

#### THE WISCONSIN DELEGATION.

From Wisconsin there are many distinguished gentlemen. From Madison we have Governor Lewis, several prominent State and Military officials, the Mayor and Common Council, etc. as follows:

Gen. Sam. D. Hastings, General Lucius Fairbank, General Augustus Claydon, H. M. Lewis, A. H. Nelson, John Carroll, D. W. Ferrandis, James L. Bell, T. C. Bates, E. Tenney, B. Sprague, C. A. Bradford, Nathaniel Sawyer, James P. Benson, M. E. Vanderschuer, E. W. Keyes, Mayor; A. H. Main, A. L. Rosenwall, T. B. Taylor, E. B. Crawford, John H. Brown, A. Walsh, John S. Deane, W. Abert, T. D. Hunk, Joseph Parkman, J. W. Harvey, J. W. Packer, M. H. Dora, S. N. Pinney, J. M. D'Wolf, W. W. Wakeley, John H. Clark, William Dunn, James Richardson, B. Albert, B. F. Raymond.

From Milwaukee, among others, were Lewis A. Proctor, of the *Daily Wisconsin*; Councilor Prentiss, Colonel Butrick, General Campbell, Dr. McKnight, T. D. Germain, of the *Sentinel*; Thomas Whitnew Mr. Van Kirk, Rev. Dr. Kelley, Mr. Taintor, Dr. Swift, Surgeon Department Northwest; Captain Mason, Assistant Quartermaster; James Ludington and Mr. Shaw.

#### THE MICHIGAN DELEGATION.

Among those from Michigan are:

Messrs. Frank Todd, M. H. Andrews, L. S. Baldwin, J. Moffit, F. W. Curtiss, James A. Walter, M. D. Cobb, G. Lewis, O. F. Coleman, H. B. Brownell, H. H. Brownell, M. P. Barnes, J. Q. Cressy, W. H. Rice, J. R. Neuh, E. T. Mills, A. R. Potter, H. Palmer, Thomas H. Glenn, J. H. McBride, N. Root, J. King, A. V. Rankland, J. N. Stearns, J. V. Robinson, R. Sanger, A. Carpenter, D. C. Kinney, E. Bennett, George W. Lee, J. E. Chisholm, M. Y. Gardner, M. R. Barrett, G. Y. Gray, L. Hart, F. Lovell, G. W. Burchard, D. A. Wisner, J. C. Larimore, T. Moore, T. G. Brean, L. H. Landon, R. W. Landon, J. F. Cross, Geo. L. Peace, P. M. Clark, C. F. Kendall, E. J. Reynolds, W. L. Hill, A. D. Robinson.

#### THE SPRINGFIELD DELEGATION.

Governor Oglesby and staff; George H. Harlow, Private Secretary to the Governor; W. J. Conkling, A. L. Babcock, A. Johnson, W. D. Crowell, James C. Conkling, D. L. Gold, G. M. Brinkerhoff, N. W. Miter, A. Hale, A. Brackitt, F. W. Tracy, H. G. Fitzhugh, T. A. Raysdale, G. H. Sonther, E. L. Gross, E. B. Hawley, T. S. Whitehurst, A. B. McKenzie, Cyrus Vandever, S. M. Parsons, R. P. Johnston, Charles Dunn, J. E. Roll, S. D. B. Salter, B. Wright, Colonel William J. A. Smith, E. L. Conkling, C. S. Zane, S. G. Nesbit, J. J. Lord, F. K. Whitmore, W. W. Watson, A. T. Bamer, P. C. Kennedy, John Armstrong, Joel Johnston, G. Keyes, J. M. Burkhardt, S. Holliday, Hon. James H. Revordidge, J. P. McCoy, Ed. S. Muldimer.

#### EMBLEMS OF MOURNING.

In addition to our notices of mourning emblems displayed in the main streets, we have to-day to mention several others which attracted no little attention.

In our description of the highly appropriate manner in which the proprietors of the Tremont House decorated their hotel, we omitted to mention the inner orna-



mentation. In the office, the pillars are heartily draped with black and white, surmounted by rows of dainty rosettes. In the hall leading to General Hooker's apartments is an arch formed of black and white drapery, the centre ornament being a large mourning rosette, adorned with a white star, while above, in white letters on a black ground, is the inscription.

"Chicago's sorrow is the Nation's grief."

On Lake street, near Michigan avenue, C. M. Henderson & Co., display the motto:

"To Union may our heart-felt call  
And brother love attune us all."

Over the store of Hunt, Barbour & Hale, No. 3 Lake street:

"Nations swell thy funeral cry."

On the Adams House:

"Young, old, high and low,  
The same devotion share."

On a German house directly opposite:

"The dead endure forever."

Over J. H. Reed & Co.'s drug store, No. 32 Lake street, was the motto, "And over the coffin man planteth Hope." The whole front was neatly draped with black and white cloth.

Field, Benedict & Co., Nos. 34 and 33 Lake street, hung out the motto:

"The living soon from earth are passed."

In one of the windows was a black tablet, upon which, in letters of white silk, was the inscription:

"Abraham Lincoln died April 14th. The Nation mourns."

Stein, Kramer & Co., No. 33, draped their store with black and white cambric, festooned in front, and adorned with large rosettes at the corners. A portrait of Mr. Lincoln, heavily draped, occupied a place in a window. Over the door, in large letters, the following enigmatical inscription: "Never wail and woe, or heard to mourn above the base."

Keith, Faxon & Co., 45 and 47, around a portrait of the late President, beautifully decorated their building with mourning drapery and national flags in great profusion.

Gillotte, Whitney & Co., No. 46, display festoons of black and white crape, and at either end an American shield, surrounded with crape and crowned by a huge rosette. On a black tablet over the doorway, bearing the portrait of Mr. Lincoln and a monumental figure, with the inscription: "Lincoln: We mourn our loss."

Burley, Tyrrell & Co., No. 49, amid a profusion of beautiful drapery and flags, display the motto: "Though dead, he yet speaketh."

Over the entrance to D. B. Fisk's millinery furnishing house, No. 53 Lake street, is a beautiful arch covered with black and white cloth, appropriately interwoven and festooned up with rosettes and flags. In the arch is Volk's bust of Lincoln, over which is standing the figure of a weeping angel. The whole effect is very beautiful.

The City Hotel, on its Lake street front, is beautifully decorated with black crape and flags, and the inscriptions:

"He won the wreath of Fame,  
And wrote on memory's scroll a deathless name."

"Thou art a monument without a tomb."

Hibbard & Spencer's, corner of Lake and Dearborn, was beautifully decorated with crape and flags, and bore the motto, "Look how honor glorifies the dead."

Kidder, Harvey & Co., No. 64 Lake street, was likewise tastefully decorated, and bore the motto, "And on thy name attend the tears and prayers of all time." In the door was a portrait of the late President, with the Union platform of 1864.

Foreman Brothers, No. 63, bore several beautiful devices and the motto, "First in the race that led to Glory's goal."

The American Express Company's office is elaborately decorated, several large and rich American flags being festooned over and around the doorway, and a large amount of crape used in the outside decoration. Above the door is a bust of the late President, over the head of which hovers a dove, bearing in its beak a sprig of evergreen.

The rooms of H. W. Wetherell, above the Express office, are among the most richly draped along the whole street. From the second floor to the fourth story, the front is covered with broad folds of rich, heavy crape, tastefully arranged, and in the window, at the entrance, is suspended a rich crape flag, thickly studded with silver stars.

J. M. Harvey's store has in front busts of Douglas and Clay, draped, while in the centre is an American eagle, holding a scroll bearing the words, "We mourn."

The store of Ross, Foster & Co., No. 105, from the first floor to the roof, is covered with heavy drapery, finely arranged in festoons, and studded with rosettes, mingled with small flags trimmed with black. The main windows have been turned into richly furnished alcoves, canopied with mourning colors, with beautiful drapery and enclosing a monumental pillar, surmounted by an urn of evergreens. Evergreens were also scattered at the base, and placed at the corners of the monument, which bore this inscription:

"To the memory of A. Lincoln, born February, 1809; died April 15, 1865."

"Thy task is done—the bond are free;  
We bear thee to an honored grave,  
Whose noblest monument shall be  
The broken fetters of the slave."

In the other window is a bust of the lamented dead, with the mottoes wrought upon rich black cloth with laces of the most costly character: "On him we relied," and "In God he trusted." The laces used in forming these letters, we learn, are valued at \$1,500, while the goods used in arranging the white and black stripes are of still more value. In front of the building is suspended a large scroll, bearing the words "Long remembered by a weeping nation." The whole reflects great credit upon Mr. Foster, in whose good taste this fine display originated.

Field, Palmer & Lieter's store was beautifully decorated with crape and flags, and presented a fine display, as did the building of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, as well as the rooms of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company. Peugnot's establishment, No. 101, had a large and rich national flag tastily arranged on the front, and also several smaller banners, bearing appropriate inscriptions, such as "Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood;" "Hung be the heavens in black;" "Here is himself, marred, as you see, by traitors;" "With malice toward none and charity for all," etc. In the windows were

displayed busts of Mr. Lincoln, with wreaths of evergreens around his brow.

The Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne Railroad office, on Clark street, was appropriately bedecked, and bore the motto, "The great Emancipator."

Several other business houses on Clark street made good displays. General good taste was exhibited in the decorations of the Sherman House, and the stores and offices below, which were very fine, especially those occupied by the Michigan Southern, New York and Erie, and Great Western and Atlantic Railways. The pillars of the entrance of the Sherman House, on the east and south fronts, were wound in alternate strips of white and black, and, with the drapery upon the cornice above, presented a fine appearance.

We saw several other exhibitions of goods in windows in other parts of the city that reflect much credit upon their owners. Some of them were so palpably "advertising dodges" that no particulars can be given, and space forbids favorable mention of several very deserving ones.

Among the decorations in Camp Douglas, there are three which are quite unique and appropriate, designed by Mrs. M. W. Fennelly, and displayed at the Post Sutler's store: American flags handsomely mounted and bordered with alternate strips of black and white, the flags tied with crape and between the flags medallion likenesses of Abraham Lincoln, and the following inscription:

"The nation mourns her fallen hero's death."

"Let the heavens be hung in black!  
The brightest star on our horizon has set."

"Glorious Martyr!  
Thou hast finished thy work nobly."

"Glorious in life!  
Immortal in death."

LYING IN STATE.

It was announced in yesterday's JOURNAL that the sacred remains of the President would be exposed to view at four o'clock in the afternoon; but the public were not admitted until two hours later, a delay that was quite unavoidable. By that hour a line of citizens three and four abreast, and standing in close order, had formed, extending from the southwest corner of the Court House Square down Washington street to State. The doors were then opened, and the procession, in solemn silence, passed through the rotunda, each person composing it looking a last farewell upon the marble features of the loved and lost. Hour after hour the stream poured through the rotunda, and yet it constantly and steadily increased in volume. By nine o'clock, notwithstanding a drizzling rain-storm, the line had extended from the south entrance of the Court House to the corner of LaSalle and Washington streets, and thence east nearly to Michigan avenue, in all a distance of six blocks. Men, women and children resolutely took their places at the foot of the line, and patiently followed it for hours until they reached the goal. And this was continued throughout the night. Parties anticipating the crowds of to-day came from their homes after midnight, upon the street cars, which were running all night; and others, who arose in the small hours, thinking to anticipate the crowd, found one sufficiently large to surprise them.



All day, to-day, the number has slowly but steadily increased. At noon the line extended from the Court House to the corner of Washington and LaSalle streets, down the former street three blocks to State street, then one block south to Madison, and along Madison street down to Clark street—within a trifle of a mile in length.

#### THE GUARD OF HONOR.

The following officers were yesterday appointed by Brigadier General Sweet, to serve as guard of honor over the remains of the President, relieving those who have thus far acted in that capacity:

Lieutenant Colonel Martin Flood, 15th regiment, V. R. C., commanding guard.  
 Captain E. C. Photoplace, 8th regiment, V. R. C.  
 Captain Samuel C. Gold, 15th regiment, V. R. C.  
 Captain Jerry N. Hill, 15th regiment, V. R. C.  
 Captain Edward Miller, 15th regiment, V. R. C.  
 Captain J. L. Hill, 24th Ohio battery.  
 First Lieutenant Nathan Cole, 13th regiment, V. R. C.  
 First Lieutenant Frank D. Garroty, 15th regiment, V. R. C.  
 First Lieutenant J. W. Crawford, 8th regiment, V. R. C.  
 Second Lieutenant J. S. Taylor, Adjutant 13th regiment, V. R. C.  
 Second Lieutenant Samuel McDonald, 15th regiment, V. R. C.  
 Second Lieutenant W. L. Wood, 8th regiment, V. R. C.  
 Second Lieutenant W. L. McDaniel, 15th regiment, V. R. C.  
 2d Lieutenant S. W. Grossbeck, 15th regiment Veteran Reserve Corps.

Fifty Illinois officers, formerly serving in the army and navy, through General Junius White, last evening offered to serve as guard of honor to the remains, and the offer was accepted by Adjutant General Townsend. They were appointed as follows:

First Relief—Colonel Daniels.  
 Second Relief—Colonel H. Davis.  
 Third Relief—Lieutenant Colonel Ducat.  
 Fourth Relief—Captain R. L. Law, United States navy.

Each officer in command of the relief has under control nine officers, who, for the time being, act as the guard of honor.

The following is the full guard:

Col. Hasbrook Davis,	Capt. R. L. Law, U. S. N.,
Col. Edward Daniels,	Major L. B. Kimball, Chf
Major John McCarty,	Engineer U. S. N.,
Major Elias Casper,	Lieut. Col. T. W. Groves-
Lieut. Col. S. McCleary,	nor,
Major W. B. Seates,	Major Anson Sperry,
Major Charles Ebeon,	Major M. Tuleman,
Brevet Major L. Bridges,	Capt. G. W. Hill,
Capt. W. S. Swauc,	Capt. H. S. Goodspeed,
Capt. Jas. Duguire,	Capt. R. N. Hayden,
Capt. F. Busso,	Capt. B. A. Busso,
Capt. Edward Went,	Capt. Ph. Adolph,
Capt. Z. B. Greenleaf,	Capt. J. G. Langworth,
Capt. Henry Kenkle,	Capt. C. G. Adoc,
Capt. John McAssen,	Capt. Wm. Cunningham,
1st Lieut. N. S. Bouton,	Capt. J. H. Woodworth,
Lieut. C. George,	Lieut. R. J. Bellamy,
Capt. Samuel A. Love,	Lieut. R. Sheridan,
Lieut. W. P. Barclay,	Lieut. Harry Briggs,
Lieut. M. Shields,	Lieut. F. A. Munge,
Lieut. J. S. Mitchell,	Lieut. J. H. Hill,
Lieut. G. S. Bigelow,	Lieut. A. Russell,
Lieut. Col. A. C. Ducat,	Lieut. C. H. Gladding,
Capt. J. M. Leish,	

#### DEPARTURE ON THE CORTEGE.

The Court House will be closed at eight o'clock this evening, and the remains of the late President escorted to the Springfield train in the following order:

Band.  
 R. M. Hough, Chief Marshal.  
 Colonel J. L. Hancock and Captain Tuttle, Assistant Marshals.  
 Major General Hooker and staff.

Pall Bearers.

FUNERAL CAR.

Pall Bearers.

[The members of the Common Council will act as Pall Bearers.]  
 Captain James McCauley, V. R. C., Lieutenants Drake, Murphy and Hoppy.  
 Guard of Honor (in carriages, as before).  
 Captain Ferese, Colonel Robinson, Captain Wyman.  
 Illinois Delegation.  
 Congressional Delegation.

The cortege will be flanked by torchbearers, who will march parallel with it, and three feet from the sidewalk.

The route of the procession to-night will be through Washington and Market streets to Madison street bridge, and thence to the depot.

Every one who can procure a torch, in addition to those furnished, is requested to do so, and report on LaSalle, between Randolph and Lake streets, at seven o'clock.

By order of  
 R. M. Hough,  
 Chief Marshal.

#### MASONIC CONVOCAION.

To the glory of the Grand Architect of the universe  
 —From the east of the Grand Lodge of Illinois.  
 To all Masters, Wardens and Brethren of Illinois, Health, Union and Peace.

BROTHERS: The funeral of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, gives occasion to all citizens, particularly to those of Illinois, to express by the most solemn demonstrations, their own grief and that of the nation.

Stricken down by an assassination which, for wickedness and brutality, has had no parallel since the day of Cain, the noble-hearted and merciful Chief Magistrate of our nation, at the hour when the sun of his glory was at its meridian height and just before completing the glorious work of his life, is left a lifeless corpse, to be cared for by all who loved him and his country.

As the principles of free government, and the laws of the land, no less than the precepts of true religion are part of Ancient Craft Masonry, this is a most fitting time and occasion for all true Masons to remember the honor of the country, the dignity of the craft, and the duty of good men, by assembling in full regalia, according to rank and degree, to take part in the funeral ceremonies.

Accordingly, in the absence of the Most Worshipful Grand Master, I hereby convoca a general meeting of the craft in Grand Lodge, at Masonic Hall, in Springfield, on Thursday, May 4th, 1866, to attend the funeral of the late President, at which time and place, all Masons, of every degree, are invited to be present.

"The will of God is accomplished"—So mote it be.

H. P. H. BROWNE,  
 Acting Grand Master.

OFFICE OF THE GRAND SECRETARY,

GRAND LODGE OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS,

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 27, A. D. 1866, A. L. 5865.

DEAR BROTHERS: The Acting Grand Master having convoked a general Assembly of the Craft, it is hoped that it will be responded to in great numbers. You are requested to report at Masonic Hall, to Colonel James H. Matheny, Committee of Re-

ception, and to Captain Charles Fisher, Marshal of the Masonic section, at half-past eight o'clock in the forenoon.

Those living in this vicinity, had better come in companies on the 2d of May, with their teams, and camp at some convenient place near the city, where the teams can be left in safety.

You are also requested to provide means for sleeping, and provisions and forage.

Also, all the brethren are requested to bring their own clothing and regalia. The fraternity will not be formed in lodges, but as a Grand Lodge, under the government of the Acting Grand Master.

Brethren desiring lodging or refreshments, are requested to report at the Lodge room.

Fraternally,  
 H. G. RAYNOLDS,  
 Grand Secretary and Marshal of Division.

#### TO SPRINGFIELD.

A special train will leave the Madison street depot of the Chicago and St. Louis line at 7:30 this evening. The train will have sleeping ear accommodations for four hundred persons. A special train will start from the same point on Wednesday. Tickets will be sold on all trains at one fare and one-fifth for the round trip.

#### TORCH-LIGHT PROCESSION.

The 19th and 24th Illinois, together with the Turner Association are to do escort duty with torches. They are requested to meet at the west gate of the Court House square as early as eight o'clock. The Turners will be provided with torches at Turner Hall. Per order of the committee.

#### MEETING OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

A meeting of the retiring members and the members of the Common Council will be held in the Common Council Chamber, at 7½ o'clock this evening, to make arrangements for escorting the remains of President Lincoln to the depot in the evening.

#### THE CHICAGO BAR.

A special car has been obtained and every accommodation provided for, to attend the funeral of President Lincoln, at Springfield. The committee will meet at the St. Louis and Chicago Railroad depot, on Wednesday morning at 7½ o'clock. Per order of Committee.



## CITY MATTERS.

### HONORS TO THE LATE PRESIDENT.

#### IN THE STREETS AND AT THE COURT HOUSE.

#### DEPARTURE OF THE REMAINS FOR SPRINGFIELD.

#### An Impressive Scene—The Torchlights—The Solemn Procession—At the Depot—The Departure—Meeting of the Honorary Committee Disposition of the Catafalco, Etc.

The departure of the guard of honor last evening, having in charge the remains of the lamented President, now arrived at the end of his solemn journey, was made the occasion of another solemn and impressive demonstration of respect by thousands of our citizens.

All day a continual line of people poured through the City Hall, to catch one glimpse of the placid features of him whom they loved and honored. From six o'clock on Monday evening, until half past seven o'clock last night, it is estimated that not less than one hundred and fifty thousand men, women and children filed past the magnificent catafalco, casting a momentary glance at the marble corpse as they passed on without halting, yet treasuring up that brief view as something to remember and speak of with tenderness for years to come.

Beyond the discoloration which has taken place since the corpse started upon its westward journey, there is no important change apparent in the features. The beautiful placidity of countenance which has everywhere been remarked remains, and the general appearance is that of quiet rest.

#### At the Court House.

Promptly at eight o'clock the gates of the square were shut, and the doors of the Court House closed. Immediately thereafter the north doors were opened for the admission of the Guard of Honor and the Chief Marshal, his Assistants and Aids, and a delegation of ladies. The doors were then closed, and those assembled gathered around the coffin, standing in silence for some minutes before all that now remains of Abraham Lincoln, the great and good, broken only by solemn strains of music.

The offerings of flowers which had decorated the coffin were then carefully removed and placed in charge of one of the marshals by General Townsend, he having previously requested that part of them might be placed at the disposal of the Historical Society, to be preserved in remembrance of the touching tribute that Chicago had paid in such an appropriate manner to the great statesman of Illinois. The coffin was then closed, and the delegation of ladies who stood close around it, consisting of the Misses Rice, daughters of the Mayor, Miss Arnold, Mrs. J. G. Dwen, Mrs. Colonel Ellison, Miss Burton, Miss Clarke, Miss Bowen, Miss Hoy, Miss H. French, Miss Mesenger, Miss Cone, Miss Dickey, Miss Porter, Miss Foot and Miss Stewart, replaced the withered leaves and faded flowers with fresh offerings which they had brought, and the guard which accompanied the remains from Washington, bore the coffin from the building.

#### The Funeral Car.

The coffin was then placed in the same funeral car in which it was brought to the Court House on Monday. Attached to this, were ten black horses, furnished by the United States and American Express Companies, and driven by Capt. J. H. Knights.

Immediately a large number of torch-bearers surrounded the car, and nearly two hundred and fifty

German vocalists, representing all parts of the city and county, under the direction of Otto Loeb, sang a solemn dirge. About a thousand torches, carried by men and boys, grouped about the south entrance to the Court House, added immensely to the effect of the impressive solemnities.

#### The Procession.

All things being now in readiness, the procession formed as follows:

Band.  
Chief Marshal—Col. R. M. Hough.  
Assistants—Col. John L. Hancock and Capt. Wm. Turtle.  
Marshals—C. L. Wilson, Col. J. Mason Loomis, Col. Ezra Taylor, Col. H. D. Booth, C. Wahl, Philip Wadsworth.  
Aids—Major L. D. Hubbard, A. I. G. Capt. Arthur M. Kinzie, Dr. Brock McVicker, Major J. R. Lingard, Adj. Edward E. Bishop, J. L. Pickard, Capt. I. Parsons Ramsey, Major Thad. S. Clarkson, W. M. Egan, Murry Nelson, Redmond Prindle, J. E. Maple, Dr. F. Mahla, Fr. Mehring, George W. Gage, C. Y. Richmond, N. J. Howe, H. Wendt.  
Major Gen. Joseph Hooker and Staff.  
Brig. Gen. Sweet and Staff.

Hon. F. C. Sherman and the	Hon. J. B. Rice and the
Common Council	Common Council
as	as
Pall Bearers.	Pall Bearers.

Military Escort, as follows: Guard of Honor from Washington, D. C., on foot; Captain James McCauley, 9th Veteran Reserve Corps; First Lieutenant J. H. Dinkie, 7th United States; Second Lieutenant E. Murphy, 10th United States; Second Lieutenant E. Hoppy, 10th United States; twenty-five first Sergeants of the Veteran Reserve Corps.

Guard of Honor, in carriages, as follows: Major General Barnard, Rear Admiral Davis, General McCullum, Brigadier General Ramsey, Brigadier General Caldwell, Brigadier General Howe, Brigadier General Townsend, Brigadier General Eaton, Captain Taylor, United States Navy, Brigadier General Ekin, Major Field, United States Marine Corps, Captain Penrose, Colonel Robinson, Captain Wyman.

ILLINOIS DELEGATION.—Colonel J. H. Bowen, Chief Marshal; Gov. Oglesby, Jesse K. Dubois, S. M. Cullum, D. L. Phillips, General Haynie, O. M. Hatch, E. F. Leonard, Hon. S. H. Melvin.

Congressional Delegation.—George T. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms and Marshal, Senator Nye, Nevada; Senator Williams, Oregon; E. P. Washburne, Illinois; J. P. Farnsworth, Illinois; Hon. T. White Perry, Michigan; Hon. S. Clark, Kansas; Hon. Thomas B. Sherman, California; Hon. Charles E. Phelps, Maryland; Hon. R. V. Whaley, West Virginia; Hon. Samuel Hooper, Massachusetts; Hon. Joseph Eddy, Pennsylvania; J. K. Morehead, Pennsylvania; Hon. W. W. Wallace, Idaho Territory; Governors of States.

The cortege was escorted by the torch-bearers, who marched parallel with it and three feet from the sidewalk.

The line of March was along Washington street to Market street, up Market to Madison street, along Madison to Canal street, and thence to the Chicago and St. Louis depot.

As the cortege left the north gate of the square the rush of the people began, and thousands walked rapidly toward Madison street. All appeared anxious to reach the Madison street bridge before the cortege passed over, and there was a good deal of pushing and jostling near the corner of Madison and Market streets. The instant the reflection from the lighted torches was observed, however, all was hushed, and order and soberness reigned where before all had been anxiety and excitement.

Never, in the history of Chicago, has so magnificent and impressive a nocturnal scene as this found a place in her annals. Description is at fault to depict it.

#### At the Depot.

The depot buildings were appropriately draped, and across the track was suspended a beautiful national flag, tastefully festooned with emblems of grief. As the procession passed within the inclosure, preceded by Vaas' Band, and while the remains were being placed in the car prepared for them, the German Sangerbund sang several airs, prominent among which were the following: "Schlunmire Sauff," words by Otto Loeb; "O, Sanctissima;" "Fusgervitac," and "Unter allen Wipfeln."

A special train of ten cars had been prepared by the officers of the St. Louis Road, to convey the funeral cortege to Springfield. All those cars had been fitted up with most elegant drapery and

decorations, under the direction of the efficient Superintendent of Cars, Mr. R. Reuliff. This train was in charge of Robert Hale, Esq., Superintendent of the road, assisted by Conductor Amos Brickley, and drawn by engine No. 53, in care of Engineer James Cotting. A pilot engine, No. 40, in charge of Mr. J. Jackson, Superintendent of Machinery, Engineer Henry Russell, and Conductor E. O. Clark, was also placed ten minutes in advance of the funeral train, to prevent accidents. Both engines were beautifully draped under the direction of Mr. J. A. Jackson, Superintendent of Machinery. The decorations in the depot and grounds were fitted up by Messrs. R. M. Shipman, the depot master, and J. J. De Golyer, foreman of the Company's car shops. All reflected much credit upon their organizations.

#### The Departure.

At half past nine o'clock the engineer received the signal to start, and without ringing the bell or blowing the whistle, the train began to move slowly away, passing through the lines of torch-bearers as it left the depot. The hand struck up a dirge, the Germans sang an appropriate piece, and as the large concourse looked sadly after the train it moved almost silently onward, and in a few minutes was out of sight, and Chicago had looked for the last time upon a sight that was mortal of Abraham Lincoln.

#### Meeting of the Honorary Committee.

A meeting of the Honorary committee, appointed to meet the funeral cortege at Michigan City and precede it to Springfield, assembled at the Custom House yesterday afternoon to make arrangements.

Hon. Luther Haven occupied the chair, and John C. Dore acted as Secretary.

After the arrangements were perfected for going to Springfield, the following resolutions were presented and discussed:

WHEREAS, The citizens of Chicago and the Northwest, in common with the whole nation, have suffered an irreparable loss in the untimely death of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States; and

WHEREAS, A life so pure, so ingenuous and so noble deserves all honor and commendation; and

WHEREAS, He was of the people, and the people are all heirs to his fame, and as it is eminently proper that all who lament his decease should have an opportunity to contribute something to give ex-

pression, in some enduring form, of their high appreciation of his exalted character; therefore,

Resolved, That a monument be erected to his memory, on the plot of ground conveyed by the National Government to the city, and known as the Dearborn Park, emblematic of his purity, his patriotism, and his devotion to freedom.

Resolved, That the subscribers to a fund, to be called the Monument fund, shall constitute an association, to be called the Lincoln Monument Association, and that every subscriber shall be entitled to a certificate of membership, bearing an engraving of the monument thereon.

Resolved, That books be copied immediately for subscriptions of one dollar each for adults, and for sums of not less than twenty-five cents, for children and youths for said fund.

Resolved, That be appointed an executive committee, whose duty it shall be to procure all necessary subscription books, to appoint such sub-committees, and to perform such other acts and duties as in their judgment may be deemed necessary, to accomplish the object contemplated by the foregoing preamble and resolutions, without delay.

Mr. George W. Gage was opposed to the selection of Dearborn Park as the site of the proposed monument. He did so from the fact that it was too small, and would soon be completely surrounded by business houses. He thought they should strike the words "Dearborn Park" out of the resolution, and allow the site to be an after consideration.

Mr. Charles Randolph expressed a contrary opinion. He thought Dearborn Park peculiarly well adapted for the proposed monument.

Mr. S. A. Goodwin asked Mr. Gage to point out a better site for the monument than Dearborn Park. He contended that it would be highly beneficial to erect the monument there, as it was within the immediate walk of all the principal hotels, and would be visited by thousands of strangers. He hoped good taste would direct them in the choice of a suitable plan for the monument.

Mr. Dore expressed the same opinion.

Mr. Gage said he had reconsidered the matter, and would not oppose the selection of Dearborn Park.

Mr. Murry Nelson thought they should not take any steps in the matter hurriedly. He moved that the meeting adjourn till 7 o'clock on Tuesday, at the Circuit Court room.

Mr. Ira Y. Munn hoped Mr. Nelson would withdraw his motion until he made a few remarks. Mr. Nelson assented.



Mr. Munn thought they ought to proceed carefully in the matter, and so act that they would not fail. Many movements had been started in the excitement of the moment, and several of them had failed. He thought, therefore, they should act deliberately, and he was, in consequence, in favor of an adjournment till Tuesday evening.

Mr. Nelson call for a division on his motion to adjourn and it was carried.

Mayor Rice read a call for a meeting to provide a home in Chicago for Mrs. Lincoln. Action was deferred till Tuesday on the subject.

Mr. J. Y. Scammon made some remarks on the proposed monument, and suggested the erection of a large hall to be called Emancipation Hall, and to contain a statue of Mr. Lincoln.

Mr. J. C. Dore thought the colored people should be represented on the Committee of One Hundred who were to escort Mr. Lincoln's remains to Springfield. He moved therefore that John Jones be added to the committee. Carried, and

The meeting adjourned till Tuesday evening.

### The Arch and Catafalco.

The universal expression in regard to the funeral arch at Park place and the catafalco at the Court House, has induced the Committee of Arrangements to place them in the care and custody of the Mayor, to be retained in some permanent place hereafter. The following correspondence will show that the Sanitary Fair is to have the benefit of them. The architects, Messrs. Boyington and Van Oadel, have generously consented to take charge and erect them as shall be directed by the Chairman of the department to which they are assigned:

CHICAGO, May 31, 1865.

SIR: I am directed by the committee appointed by the Common Council having in charge the arrangements for the reception of the remains of the late President, to place in your care and keeping, as the representative of the city, the funeral arch at Park place and the catafalco at the Court House, accompanied with the request that they may be placed in the Arms and Trophy Department of the Sanitary Fair, soon to be held in this city; to be safely guarded while in charge of the Committee on Trophies, Relics, etc., and returned to your care when the Fair shall close.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES L. WILSON,  
Secretary of the Committee,

Hon. JOHN B. RICE, Mayor.

CHICAGO, May 3, 1865.

To the Secretary of Committee appointed by the Common Council of Chicago for the reception of the remains of the late President:

SIR: I do hereby accept the funeral arch and catafalco used in the reception of the remains of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, as the property of the city of Chicago; and very gladly accede to your request of having the same placed in the Arms, Trophy and Relic department of the Sanitary Fair, to be inaugurated May 20, 1865, in this city of Chicago.

Very truly yours,

J. B. RICE,  
Mayor City of Chicago.

Hon. CHARLES L. WILSON, Secretary Committee.

### The Flowers and Immortelles.

The Guard of Honor very kindly placed the flowers and immortalles, which remained on the coffin while the body of the President was lying in state in this city, in the hands of the committee, that some of them might be preserved for Mrs. Lincoln, and others to be deposited with the Historical Society, in the Common Council chamber, the Sanitary Fair, etc., etc. The committee carefully guarded them, and they were this morning given in the charge of the Mayor, to be disposed of in the manner above mentioned. The committee presented a small bouquet to General Townsend, as he wished a memento to take with him, while others were replaced on the coffin and taken with it to Springfield.

### Oration on Thursday Afternoon.

The public are reminded of the address, by Rev. Charles H. Fowler, on Thursday, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at Bryan Hall. On the day of the funeral solemnities at Springfield Bishop Simpson is expected to deliver a funeral oration over the remains of the martyred President. A dignified and classical oration on the character of Abraham Lincoln, pronounced here at the same time, seems to be a fitting close to the last sad rites for the departed hero, whose body was so lately borne through our streets. Other exercises—prayer, and a dirge by a portion of the choir who chanted so solemnly over the remains at the Court House—may be expected.

### A Card.

In justice to the singers who so cordially and efficiently co-operated in adding the impressive feature of funeral music, at intervals with but few moments of silence, during the whole time from the arrival here of the remains of the distinguished dead till they were en route for Springfield, I must say that to Otto Loeb, Esq., and his three hundred singers, comprising the German choral societies of Chicago, we are indebted for the dirges and other impressive selections so efficiently rendered at midnight of Monday, and at the departure of the funeral cortege. Our German citizens have thus proved how nobly patriotic and deeply sympathetic are they, and how efficient and valuable their co-operation on such occasion.

Great credit is due to Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Matteson, Mrs. Main, and others of our leading singers, who so devotedly assisted through hours of day and night in deepening the solemnity to the ever-changing mass of mourners as they passed the martyred remains of the nation's beloved; to the principal organists, who kept their appointments at all hours so faithfully; to the full chorus, for the first time brought together, and to Mr. Balatka for his efficient aid in directing the choruses. During the thirty hours there were given sixty-seven different selections of funeral music, embracing nineteen grand choruses, with the balance of solos, duets and quartettes, all rendered with a feeling and impressiveness seldom realized.

We may now appropriately add, that as this great calamity has softened and united all hearts in a common feeling, and developed much choral ability and power scarcely known heretofore, we should profit by the lesson it has taught, dismiss all wrong feeling, ignore societies and individual interests, and combine these five hundred voices and the Philharmonic orchestra in an oratorio to be given in Crosby's Opera House at an early day, for the benefit of the fund to be raised for the Lincoln Monument, institute or home for Mrs. Lincoln here, according to the direction of the efforts of the organized effort already begun by others.

I have canvassed the matter somewhat and feel warranted in saying, that the combination of forces can be easily accomplished; that we can give an oratorio, with a chorus of more than tripple the number and power ever heard in the West, and add at least \$1,000 to the fund proposed. The suggestion is now thrown out that it may receive the considerate attention of all who have a heart in this movement.

T. C. BEEBE.



—General Hooker is to be chief marshal of the President's funeral in Springfield, Illinois. The Common Council has appropriated \$20,000 for the incidental expenses.

## THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES ] AT CHICAGO.

At about noon of the 1st of May, the funeral train containing the honored relics approached the depot, preceded by a pilot engine. The immense crowd, which had been waiting from an early hour, uncovered, and pressed as near as possible around the car which contained the coffin.

The engine was then separated from the train, leaving the funeral car standing in front of the platform. Presently the military guard of honor made their appearance and proceeded to take their appropriate station. Then the committee of one hundred citizens, who received the remains at Michigan City, descended from the cars and formed in order on the platform. Another pause ensued, during which the excitement of the people became more and more intense.

At length the coffin made its appearance, borne on the shoulders of eight sergeants of the guard, who proceeded slowly down the platform towards the funeral arch. The guard of honor from Washington were formed in order around the bier. The Great Western Light Guard band at the same moment played a solemn air while the soldiers carried the coffin up the sloping platform erected in front of the arch, beneath which the funeral car was awaiting the remains.

After the coffin was placed upon the dais in the car, and while the solemn strains of the funeral march were pealing in the air, a most beautiful and touching rite was performed. This was the strewing of *immortelles* and garlands upon the bier, by 36 young ladies of the high school. Before the arrival of the funeral escort this fair company of maidens had been the object of universal admiration and remark. They were placed within the garden in front of one of the residences, where they awaited the coming of the train. Attired in snow white robes, with a simple sash of thin black crape tied with a rosette at the end, bare-headed and with a black velvet wreath over their brows, in front of which sparkled a single star; some with fair, sunny ringlets hanging loosely around their shoulders; others with their hair arranged in neat plaits at the back—they looked the very emblems of purity.

The cornhouse was decorated on the exterior with black and white flags depending from each window. The tower was also draped to the top with mourning. The spacious rotunda, where the remains were to be deposited, was decorated with mourning. Rays of black and white cloth covered all the roof, being gathered into a centre around the chandeliers. The walls were also covered with black and white cloth, and significant inscriptions placed over both entrances, and upon the walls. Over the north door, on the outside, were the words,

The Beauty of Israel is Slain upon thy high Places.

And on the inside, over the same door,

The Altar of Freedom has Borne no Nobler Sacrifice.

Over the south door, on the outside, was the inscription,

Illinois Clings to her Bosom her Slain, but Glorified Son

And inside, over the same entrance,

He was sustained by our prayers, and returns embalm'd  
by our tears.

In the centre of the rotunda stood the catafalco upon which was to be deposited the remains.)

5-20-25

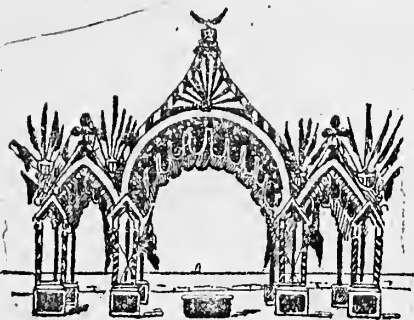


## A REMINISCENCE.

### The Funeral Arch Under Which Lay Lincoln's Body in Chicago.

Monday, May 1, 1865, was a day which citizens of Chicago who witnessed it are never likely to forget; it is a long way back to remember, but memory is not apt to play one tricks in such an instance. It was the day on which the remains of Abraham Lincoln rested here on their way to Springfield, and when the clocks of the city tolled the hour of midnight it is nearly safe to say that there lived not a human being in the city old enough to move alone who had not in some way paid a tribute to the memory of the dead.

The body of the President was received from the line of the Michigan Central Railroad at Park row, one mile south of the depot; was conveyed thence to Michigan avenue, along the avenue to Lake street, down Lake to Clark, on Clark to the east gate of the old Court-House Square, and inside the square round to the south door of the Court-House, in which the coffin was deposited; the different parts of the procession then filed through the Court-House, past the corpse, and left by the north door, breaking up into sections as they reached the street, and marching off to the places where they had gathered in the morn-



ing. Here the remains were viewed up to midnight by an ever-moving throng of people, estimated at a little over 100,000.

The feature of the decorations at the place for receiving the body was a funeral arch of wonderful design. The arch stood in the middle of what was known as Park place, a little north of Park row, facing east and west. It was composed of one centre and two side-arches in triple Gothic form. The principal arch was twenty-four feet wide and thirty feet high; the side arches eight feet wide and twenty feet high, the whole height forty feet. Each face of the arch was adorned with flags and draped with crape, the apex occupied by an eagle; that on the east side crouched down to his rest; the one on the west had wings extended in the act of taking flight. With this exception and the difference in grouping, the two faces were exactly alike.

Each arch was supported by a cluster of hexagonal columns, resting on a single base, forming four sets of columns on each front. The interstices between the columns were fitted up as Gothic windows, beautifully draped in black and white. From each columnar group sprang five National flags, all draped in mourning and set in the American shield; other flags surmounted the arches, and drapery fell in graceful festoons all around the arch, winding up to the central pinnacle. From the under side of the arches hung heavy drapery of velvet. On each central pediment was placed a bust of the President.

On each arch was inscribed an appropriate motto. Those on the east front were:

An Honest Man's the Noblest Work of God.  
Our Union, cemented in Patriot Blood, shall stand forever.

The Poor Man's Companion—The People Mourn Him.

The mottoes on the west face were:

We honor him dead who honored us while living.

Rest in Peace, Noble Soul, Patriot Heart.  
Faithful to Right: A Martyr to Justice.

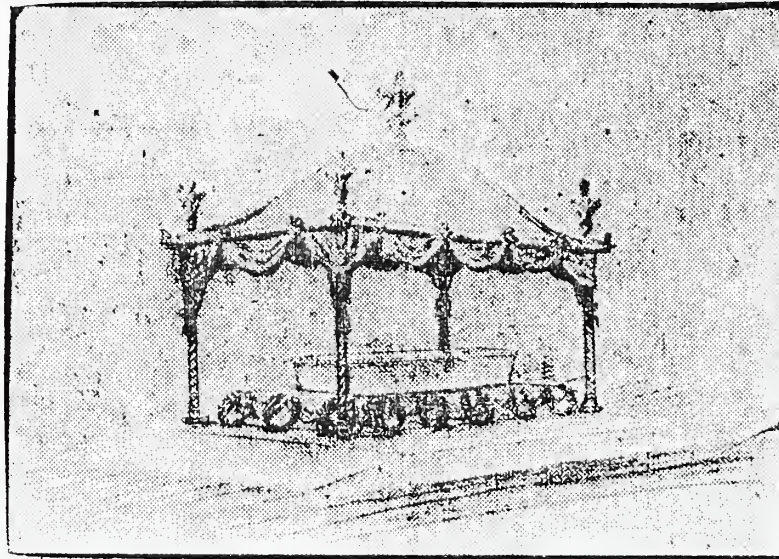
Beneath the centre arch was an inclined platform up which the body was carried to be deposited on the funeral car.

WEIA

San Diego Union - 2/11/09

## Designed Catafalque For State Funeral of Lincoln

Pen sketch drawn by Architect Henry Lord Gay for the Union of the Catafalque as he remembers it upon which the body of Abraham Lincoln lay in state in Chicago before the final burial ceremonies and which Mr. Gay designed at short notice



### Architect Henry Lord Gay of San Diego Recalls His Unique Experience

Interesting reminiscences of the final funeral ceremonies held over the body of Abraham Lincoln in Chicago are recalled by Henry Lord Gay, the well-known local architect, by the interest manifested throughout the country in the celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the great emancipator's birthday. Mr. Gay was the designer of the catafalque under which the body of Lincoln rested in state while in Chicago.

"The approaching anniversary of Lincoln's birthday, which will be universally honored throughout the country, is arousing more than usual interest in the event," said Mr. Gay last night. "As my former home in Chicago there is to be a large demonstration, while in almost every town there is to be special services and gatherings. The interest created at this time recalls to my mind my experience at the final obsequies of Lincoln.

"I was a young draftsman in the office of John M. Van Osdel, architect, at the time of the assassination of the president. A citizens' organization had charge of the preparation for the funeral ceremonies when the body should pass through Chicago. Every civic and military organization within a radius of many miles came to Chicago, and in the funeral procession about 50,000 were in line.

#### Hurry Order for Catafalque

"The body was to rest in the rotunda of the court house, and only within three days of the time set for the funeral had it occurred to the committee that nothing definite had been arranged to prepare a suitable catafalque for the occasion. A representative of the committee rushed into Mr. Van Osdel's office to place the responsibility on his shoulders to have this structure ready in time.

"I was called in, as a designer, to see what could be done in such short time. We were having some columns

made of a light pattern for a special purpose, which had in relief an ivy vine twining up the column. This I proposed as the four standards. The shaft of the columns in black, the stem and leaves of the ivy in white. There was much interest in Gothic architecture at this time, and I proposed an ogival canopy, and, using black and white ostrich plumes to make the Gothic finish of the balance, carried out in black broadcloth and drapery accessories of tassels, cords, rosettes, etc. The general effect is about as shown in the hastily made pencil sketch.

"We had no electric lights in those days, but we had gas, and a corrugated mercury back reflector of very considerable power. I located one of these under the ogival roof and formed a ceiling of black broadcloth through which were cut many stars, the openings filled with transparent vellum cloth. The light was of ample volume and soft.

#### Floral decorations helped

"I depended much on the floral decorations to help out, and in this I was not disappointed, for the ladies' committee that had charge of the general decorations, aided in diverting attention from any shortcomings my design may have contained.

"I have at this time the printed pass that permitted me to go anywhere. It reads:

#### "The Press"

Funeral of President Lincoln  
in Chicago,  
Monday and Tuesday, May 1 and  
2, 1865.

Officers on guard duty will pass  
the bearer anywhere.

(Signed) R. M. HOUGH,  
Chief Marshal.

"I was 'on duty' at the time the casket was brought in and laid upon the chairs. The embalmer who had come with the body from Washington, was to prepare the face for public view. The great generals of the army and many prominent federal officials were in the rotunda, and some had gathered about the catafalque.

#### Refused to Open Casket

"The embalmer refused to open the casket until they had all retired. All did but General Ben Butler, and he refused to move, but was later persuaded to change his mind. I was left undisturbed and saw the face of Lincoln before the art of the embalmer was applied to restore the complexion and the features. It was the work of half an hour when the transformation was complete.

"The destructive hand of death's decay was temporarily arrested, and Lincoln's face appeared like one who had but just passed away. For two long days and late into the nights a steady stream of people passed on each side to view the face of Lincoln. It is among the most interesting and one of the saddest reminiscences of my life."



## Pioneer, 87 Years Old Today, Recalls Scene of Lincoln Funeral Train

"Never Saw so Much Mourning in My Life at Chicago, 61 Years Ago," Minnesota Woman Asserts; Everybody in Tears.

Lincoln's birthday means more to Mrs. Emma Kill of Henderson, Minn., than it does to most people: first because that day also is her own birthday; and second, because some of her most vivid recollections of her first days in this country, to which she had emigrated from Germany, are of the consternation that followed the assassination of the great emancipator and the sight of the train bearing the body of the slain president as it entered Chicago. Mrs. Kill is 87 years old today.

"That was nearly 61 years ago," the pioneer woman recounts, "and I was a 'green' immigrant girl, unfamiliar with the customs and conditions of the country. But I was impressed profoundly by the sorrow and despair in Chicago when the death of Lincoln became known. We lived on the south side and on the streets near our home I saw men and woman of all ages with tears streaming down their cheeks. This may seem strange, but it is true.

### Funeral Train Passes Through.

"We lived near the railroad track over which the funeral train was to pass," she continued, "and almost everybody in the neighborhood gathered to watch the train come in. I remember distinctly that it was May 2, because my sister's baby was born the next day. The engine was draped in black and the coach containing the body literally was covered with flowers. They were backed on the top and festooned on the sides, so that virtually none of the coach itself was visible.

"At that time the lake shore was nearer Michigan avenue, as most of the present area at that point had not been filled in, and the track was out on the lake, on piles and trestle work. The train moved very slowly and not a sound came from the great crowd of watchers. It was the most impressive scene I ever have witnessed.

### Lincoln's Body Lies In State.

"Later we learned that the body was lying in state in the courthouse. I went with my brother and sister to view it, but the crowd was so great that we could not get in. The body was taken from Chicago to Springfield, Ill.

"The poignancy of grief in Chicago was evidenced by the fact that crepe and other symbols of mourning were visible everywhere.

"The downtown section was draped



Mrs. Kill.

in mourning from one end to the other. In fact, I learned afterward that no crepe or even black cloth could be purchased in any of the stores two days after news of the President's death was received. Every bit had been sold. I never saw so much black in my life."

Mrs. Kill came to America with her parents shortly before the Civil war. They settled on a farm near Chicago and Mrs. Kill was employed in Chicago in the war period. She was a seamstress and made her home with her sister part of the time.

### Chicago Fire Recalled.

She remained there until the disastrous Chicago fire and fled with thousands of others. The fire left another vivid picture in the pioneer woman's memory. She recalled seeing great walls of flame leaping against the sky over on the North side where the conflagration started. Great sparks and tongues of flame shot overhead like rockets.

When the party of refugees left, they passed block after block of blackened ruins and the rails of the streetcar tracks were twisted and coiled like grapevines. Mrs. Kill went directly to Arlington, Minn., where her brother, Louis Haupt, was a merchant. She married Eligius Kill in Jessenland in 1874 and has resided in Henderson since. Mr. Kill died 34 years ago.



...the drawing, which was contemporary, was from a



# Original "Mr. Hennessey" Of Mr. Dooley Stories Tells Of Seeing Lincoln In His Coffin

John J. McKenna, Chicago, who served as the original "Mr. Hennessey" in the Mr. Dooley stories of the old days, will observe his eighty-second birthday anniversary today. To those who gather to extend congratulations, he will recite the great event of his life, when he gazed on the face of Abraham Lincoln in a coffin.

"Jawn" McKenna was a barefooted boy of ten on May 2, 1865, when he and a pal walked miles to look on the body of Lincoln lying in state in the Cook county courthouse.

"I'll never forget it as long as I live," Mr. McKenna said in Chicago. "It was on Tuesday morning, May 2, when myself and a friend, Lukie Coyne, who was then 16 years old, decided upon the trip. The morning was bright and clear and I remember we were glad because we had a day off from school, because the body of Lincoln was lying in state in the courthouse. Luke suggested we walk downtown."

The trip took two and a half hours. "We walked all that distance in our bare feet and without hats, and you can be sure that the plank sidewalks of that day, hot in the May sunlight, gave our feet plenty of trouble," McKenna added. "We didn't have a penny in our pockets. We waited for a long time to get into the courthouse. The people moved through the corridor and then out on the Washington street side. We were kind of scared. Everybody was quiet and solemn. Then came our turn to pass the casket.

"It was on a draped platform about three feet high. I looked at the face in the coffin. My heart was beating fast. I remember being somewhat frightened, looking at the face of a dead man. But there he lay, the president of the United States, his face very pale and sunken, his black hair and thick black beard showing very plainly."

Mr. McKenna said he and Luke Coyne got in the line three times that day and viewed the body that many times. Afterward they sat on the second floor of the chamber of commerce building, then under construction on Washington street, and watched the crowds coming out of the Washington street entrance of the courthouse.

"Even though we were hungry, not having had any lunch at all, we continued sitting there watching the crowds. Then we walked all the way home. It was late when I got home and my mother scolded me for being late for supper. My feet were so sore and tired that I couldn't eat at the table and my mother served me as I lay on a couch."



M. W. Allen

Picture Section

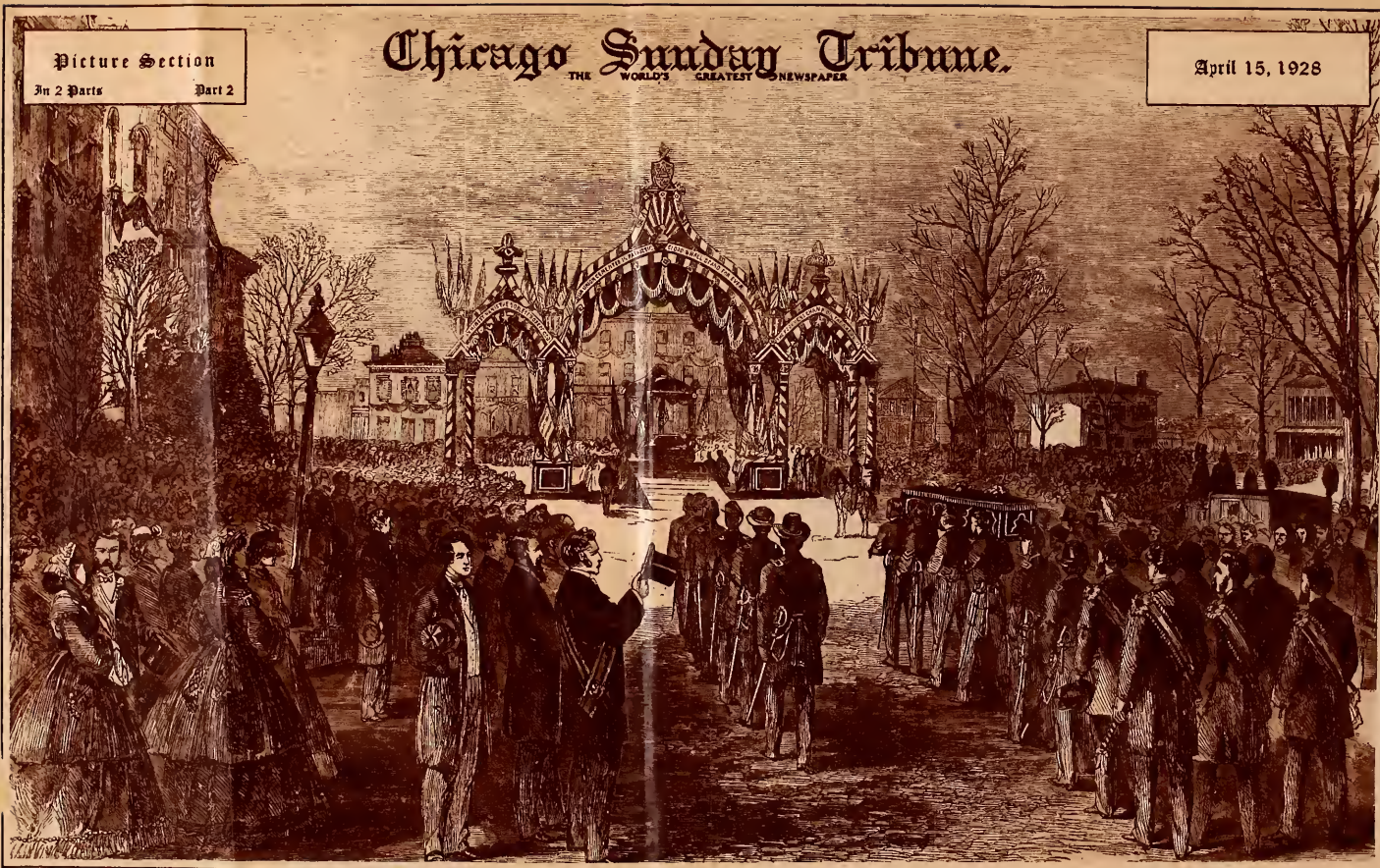
In 2 Parts

Part 2

# Chicago Sunday Tribune

THE WORLD'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

April 15, 1928



WHEN LINCOLN CAME BACK TO CHICAGO—On May 1, 1865, following the memorable journey of the funeral train from Washington, the body of the martyred President lay beneath the dais visible here on Park row during brief ceremonies. Then, as scores of thousands stood silent along the streets, a cortege numbering 40,000 escorted the casket to the court house. There the body lay in state for twenty-eight hours, while endless streams of humanity poured past the catafalque, before the Emancipator's last journey to Springfield was resumed. The drawing, which was contemporary, was from a



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# LINCOLN PHOTOS RECALL DEATH OF PRAIRIE LEADER

**James Rosenthal Has Col-  
lection of 500, One of  
Best in Existence.**

BY GIFFORD ERNEST.

"War Department, Washing-  
ton, D. C.—This evening at  
about 9:30 o'clock, at Ford's the-  
ater, the president, while sitting  
in his private box with Mrs. Lin-  
con, Mrs. Harris and Maj. Rath-  
bone, was shot by an assassin,  
who suddenly entered the box  
and approached behind the  
president."

"The assassin then leaped upon  
the stage, brandishing a large  
dagger or knife, and made his  
escape in the rear of the theater."

"The pistol ball entered the  
back of the president's head and  
penetrated nearly through the  
head. The wound is mortal."

"The president has been in-  
sensible ever since it was in-  
flicted, and is now dying."

Sixty-five years ago tonight, Sec-  
retary of War Edward M. Stanton,  
sent this dispatch to Maj.-Gen. Dix  
of New York, following the assassi-  
nation of the great emancipator, Abra-  
ham Lincoln.

**Anniversary Observed Here.**

The anniversary of this Ameri-  
can tragedy was observed in Chicago  
today by many yet living, who recall  
the assassination and were present  
when the funeral train brought the  
body of the martyr to Chicago, May  
1 to lie in state for thirty-six hours.

James Rosenthal, then 6 years old  
and now one of the city's leading  
attorneys, at 231 South LaSalle  
street, has more than 500 rare pic-  
tures in one of the best collections of  
Lincoln pictures in existence.

Mr. Rosenthal and his mother wit-  
nessed the procession of sorrowers  
who passed the bier to gaze upon the  
features of the great leader as he lay  
in state at the city hall. From then  
on the interest of this boy of 6 years  
grew until it encompassed all the  
things of the martyred president.  
More than 100 pictures "of the  
sage of New Salem" adorn the walls  
of his law office.

Following the arrival of the fune-  
ral train from the eastern cities  
through which it had passed en  
route to Springfield, Ill., for the  
burial ceremony, the coffin was re-  
moved to lie under the memorial  
arch which had been erected in Park  
row, near where the Illinois Central  
station now stands. From there it

was taken in a hearse to rest on a  
catafalque under the heavily draped  
dome of the city hall.

A company of young women,  
dressed in white, preceded the  
marching men headed by Maj.-Gen.  
Joseph Hooker and his staff, from  
Park row to the city hall.

**Brought Great Crowds Here.**

People from all over the central  
west came to Chicago to pay their  
last respect to their fallen chief, ac-  
cording to John J. McKenna of 3837  
Archer avenue, made famous in Peter  
Finley Dunne's "Mr. Dooley" sketches,  
who as a boy walked downtown from  
Racine avenue and 22d street to the  
old courthouse early on the morn-  
ing of May 2. Mr. McKenna possesses  
some highly prized pictures of the  
Lincoln funeral services here.

"The crowd awaiting opportunity to  
pass through the courthouse and by  
the bier of Mr. Lincoln was the  
largest that had ever assembled here,"  
he said. "The streets were packed  
with people who had come from ev-  
ery part of Illinois, Wisconsin, Mich-  
igan, Indiana and other states. It

seemed to me that everybody in the  
world was there."

It took Mr. McKenna and his friend  
Luke Coyne, later known as a labor  
leader, six hours to make three trips  
through the courthouse by re-entering  
the endless procession of mourners.

**Has Plates of Scenes.**

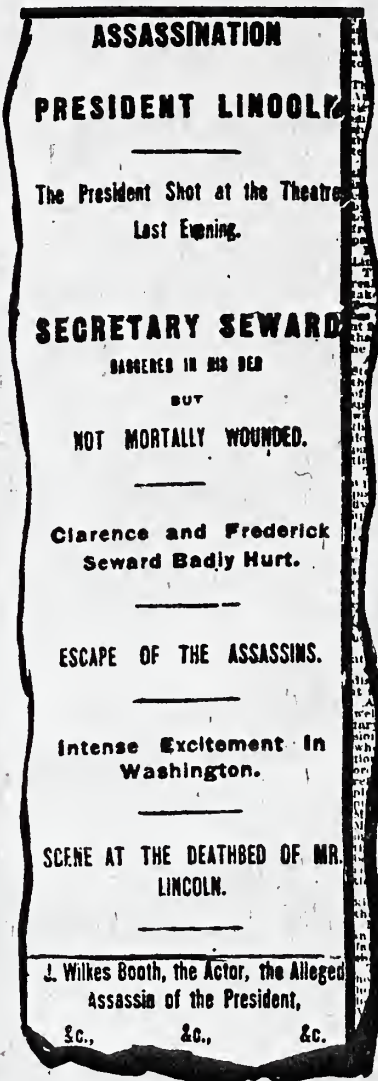
Plates of the scenes connected with  
the arrival of the body of the president  
and the memorial ceremonies are now  
in the possession of Ira A. Hough, the  
son of the Chicago photographer who  
took them.

The great flag which covered Lin-  
coln's bier, a panel from the funeral  
car, numerous photographs and pub-  
lished articles, as well as the bed in  
which the president breathed his last  
are features of a special exhibit to-  
day and tomorrow at the Chicago  
Historical society, Ohio and Dear-  
born streets.

These priceless relics are in the  
Lincoln room of the society's library  
and museum, which contain the sec-  
ond largest Lincoln collection in the  
United States.

MONDAY, APRIL 14, 1930.

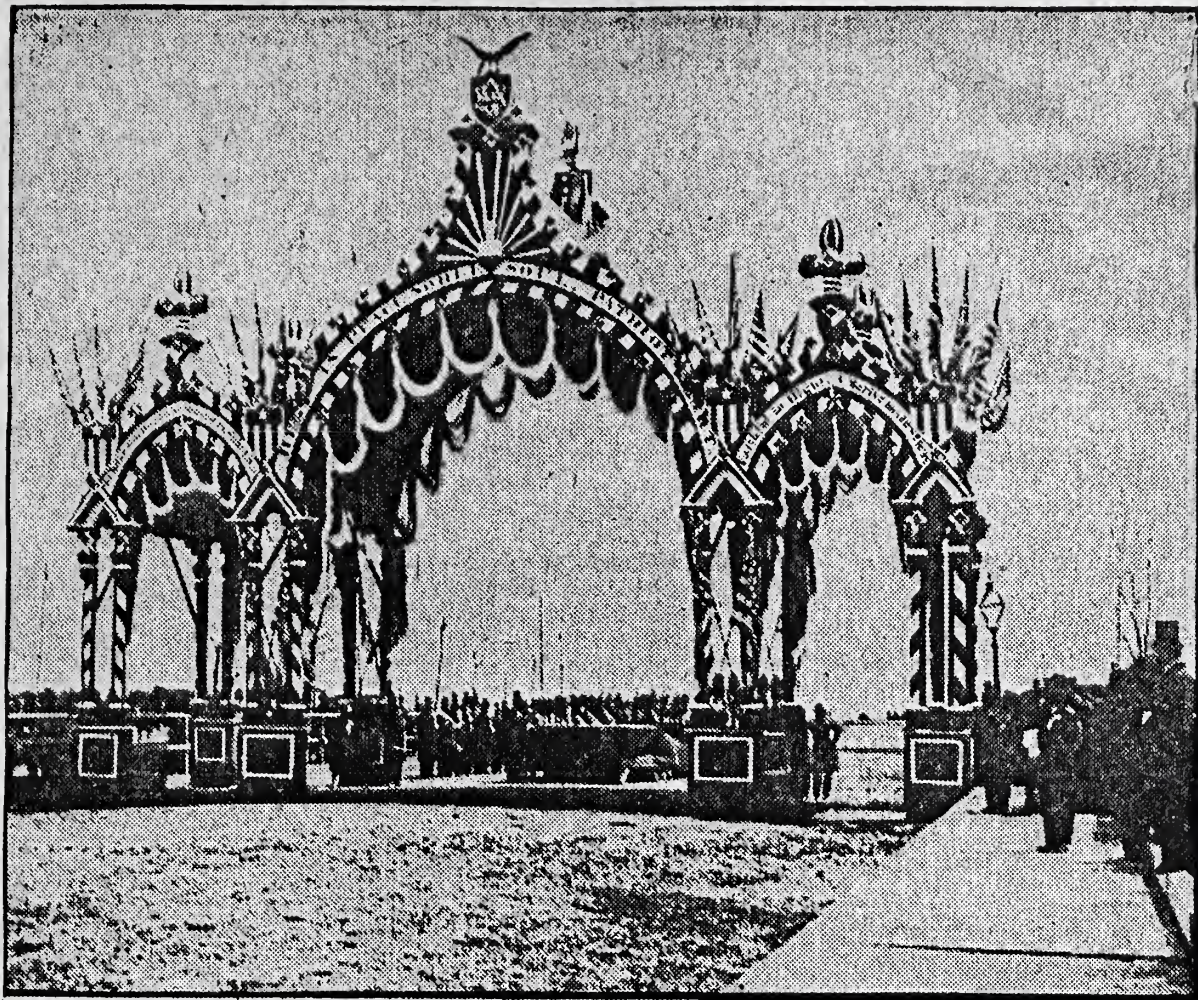
TH ANNIVERSARY



Upper right—Copy of headline from  
an old newspaper containing the news  
of Abraham Lincoln's assassination.  
The paper was preserved originally by  
a Quebec merchant and is now in the  
possession of A. E. Thompson, 7059  
North Ashland avenue. Upper left—  
Funeral arch erected on the lake front  
at about the spot now occupied by the  
Park Row station of the Illinois Cen-  
tral railroad, where Lincoln's body lay  
in state for a short time preceding its  
removal to the courthouse. Below—  
The old Cook county courthouse  
which stood upon the present site of  
the city hall and county building,  
showing the building draped in  
mourning.  
[Pictures by courtesy of James Rosenthal.]



THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.  
ASSASSINATION OF LINCOLN RECALLED ON SIXTY-FIF





Bartlett,  
Dr. W. A.

# SUDDEN SORROW OVER DEATH OF LINCOLN RETOLD

Dr. Bartlett Reveals Impressions as a Child; Majesty of Parade.

BY DR. W. A. BARTLETT.

(Former resident and minister in Chicago for many years.)

On the morning of April 15, 1865, when I was a very small boy, I came into the east room of our house. My father was standing near the window holding a Chicago Tribune in his hands. The tears were running down his cheeks.

As he was a man of great self-control his agitation frightened me. The first page of the Tribune was black with head lines. Then my sister, a few years older, came in, and, seeing father's condition, began to cry. She did not then anticipate being the aunt of Henry L. Stimson, secretary of state.

It was explained to me that Abraham Lincoln was dead, and while not realizing much about it I knew we had lost a friend.

City Draped in Grief.

The picture which I saw in a few hours has never faded from my memory. Long streamers of crape soon began to festoon the houses as far

as the eye could see. The city was as black as were the hearts of the people. The contrast was terrific, for the day before all was joy and gladness. Historians tell us that on April 14 Abraham Lincoln seemed to emerge from a cloud into sunshine. The stooping figure stood straight, the haggard face became illumined, and the tired eyes shone with great relief.

The night before the president had one of his strange dreams, three of which presaged a great event. He had remarked that he must tell it to Sherman, as he thought it must have to do with him.

"And I know of no other very important event which is likely just now to occur."

The Sunday which followed the announcement of Lincoln's death the day before was probably one of the most solemn and terrible days in the nation's history. There was but one theme in the churches. Ministers attempted to preach, but either broke down themselves, or found the emotion of their congregations too great for words or eulogies.

Then came the long and seemingly interminable wait while the train bearing the precious body came its slow way on the same route Lincoln had taken in life from Springfield to Washington.

Funeral Details Impressive.

I have a vivid recollection of that morning, Monday, May 1, when the funeral train came into Chicago. Forty years later I found in my congregation as member of the First church the man who trimmed the catafalque on which the body of Lincoln was carried through the streets. W. R. T. Ewan did that as a labor of love in the Coan & Tenbroke shop on West Lake street.

Already in that spring I had been

watching the freight trains on Kinzie street as they passed loaded with the young veterans returning from the front. As I looked over the fence I could see the roofs of the cars covered with these figures in faded blue uniforms, who were glad to ride anywhere so that they might get home.

On that morning of May 1 I went with the family to a building on Michigan avenue. An upper window was opened and I was placed where I could see both north and south.

All Chicago seemed to be standing on the sidewalks, waiting, silent, stricken. Such public emotion is a thing of the past.

By and by the sound of military bands could be heard from the north. Was anything more sublimely impressive than the harmony of those bands, interrupting the dreadful stillness? Being very susceptible to music, it seemed to me an orchestra of heaven. Then, stretching away as far as the eye could see, came that apparently endless line of veterans in blue. I thought I would suffocate with my heart beating in my throat. On they came with steady, rhythmic step, those wonderful soldiers. It was a great river of marching men with resistless and perfect motion. I can see the gleaming bayonets now as the mighty host advanced. They were undaunted men of war, but men of sorrow now. The scene, the solemn strains, the suppressed sobs from the multitudes who could no longer hold their emotions, were al-

## CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1930.

most more than a child, to say nothing of a man, could bear.

After a cavalry escort came the black catafalque, drawn by horses which seemed to know how great was the honor bestowed upon them.

Bring Note of Hope.

In the midst of all this mourning and sadness there was suddenly a new element in the sweet strains of the zouave band. We all looked out, through our tears, and saw, instead of evidences of sorrow, a body of men garbed in red and bright colors. The sight brought relief. Then they played a melody which was as tender as it was familiar. It seemed to speak of hope. I knew it was something we often sang in church at the close of the service:

"Lord dismiss us with thy blessing;  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace."

O, the thrill and the comfort of it! On they came playing the Sicilian Mariners' hymn, arranged for band and organ. Fitting close for such a day. It was light after darkness.

As I look back on that still vivid

picture, and listen again to the music of the zouaves, it seemed to come like a melody from above, both as a benediction and a sign of hope. That was the spirit of Abraham Lincoln, which lives with us yet—a serene contemplation of the future, with an unwavering faith in God.

A few days before his death Abraham Lincoln was sailing down the Potomac with Charles Sumner. Mr. Sumner was surprised and impressed to hear Lincoln recite the words from Macbeth:

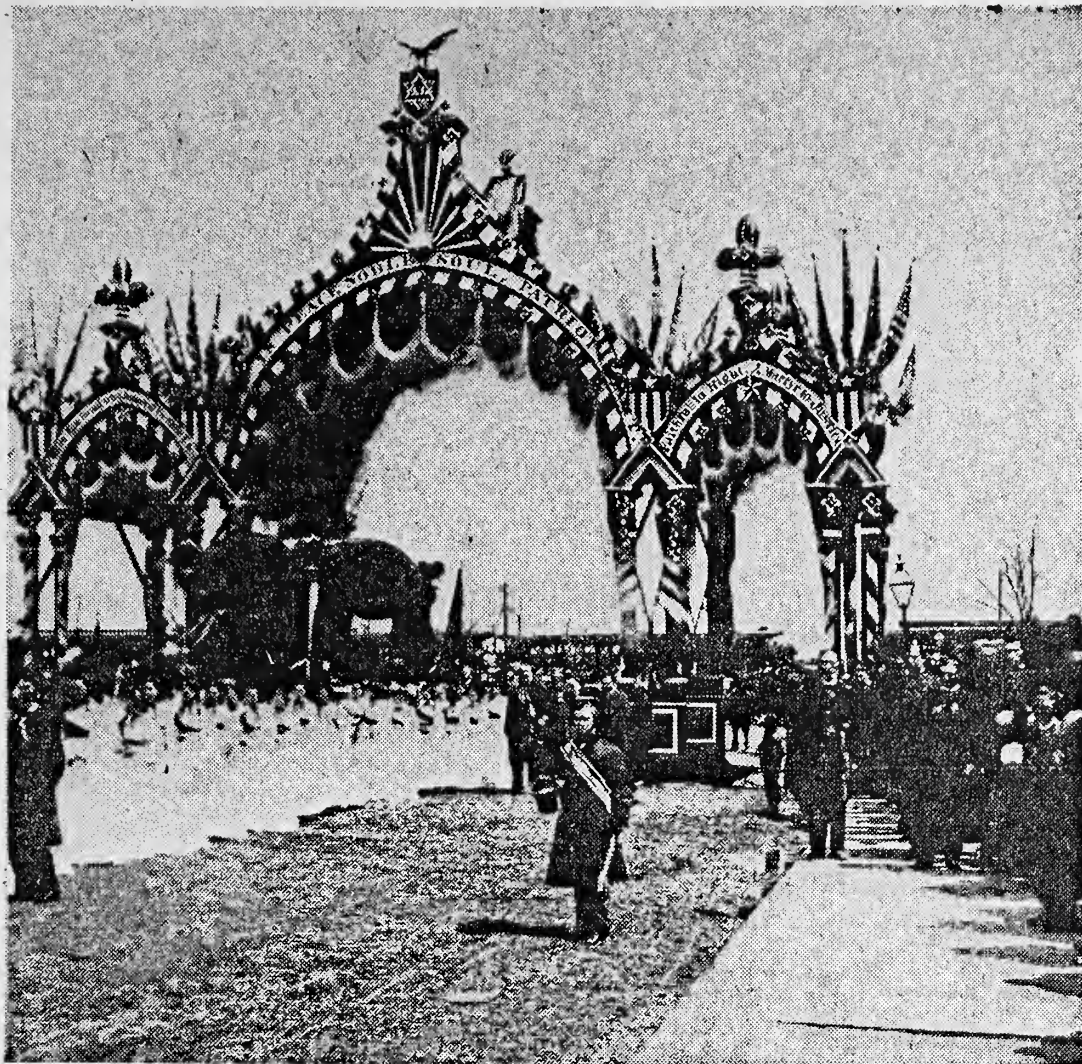
"Duncan is in his grave;  
After life's fitful fever he sleeps well;  
Treason has done its worst; nor steel, nor poison,  
Malice, domestic, foreign levy, nothing  
Can touch him further."

And I think that Lincoln would ask no better amen on his life, which we

so love, than the stanza of the poem he was wont to repeat:

"Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?  
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,  
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,  
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave."





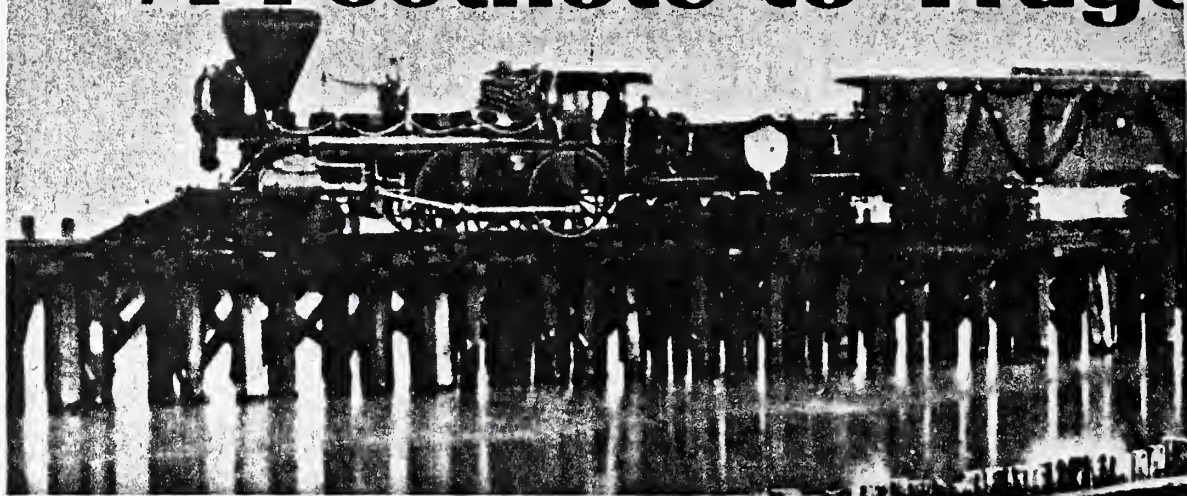
TWO RARE PHOTOGRAPHS of the Lincoln saga. The little known photo below was made in June, 1860, soon after his nomination, by Alexander Hesler. An old Springfield neighbor, Charles W. McLellan, said of this portrait: "The picture is absolutely like him, just as I knew him and saw him constantly for four years, from 1856 to 1860, about the streets and in his own home." Above, a photographic rarity, also now in the Library of Congress. It shows Lincoln's hearse and funeral procession in Chicago on the long sorrowful journey from Washington back to Springfield, during which millions paid homage to the fallen President. Ladies in white crinolines wearing mourning scarves are shown passing under a memorial arch draped with flags emblazoned with mottoes: "Rest in Peace, Noble Soul, Patriot Heart;" "We Honor Him Dead, Who Honored Us While Living;" and "Faithful to Right, A Martyr to Justice."

*New York Tribune Sunday, Nov. 2, 1860*



10-11-12  
Chicago

# A Footnote to Trage



(Photos reproduced by courtesy of Historical Pictures, Springfield, Ill.)

The Lincoln funeral train as it neared 12th street station, Chicago.

OUT of the muzzle of a brass derringer on the night of April 14, 1865, came a bullet which ended the life of Abraham Lincoln.

"There was a funeral," Carl Sandburg writes. . . .

" . . . millions saw it . . . moved in it . . . the line of march ran seventeen hundred miles . . . "

The purpose here is not to tell again that tremendous story, but to lift from it a forgotten footnote.

The footnote, properly overshadowed by the tragedy from which it stems, has to do with that line of march which "ran seventeen hundred miles." It is a little story inside a big one. But even the little story, once the lens of study has been focused on it, has an importance of its own. So here it is, beginning in Chicago.

• • •

At the corner of Clark and Lake streets stood a five story brick hotel, the Tremont House. Travelers who stopped there used to write letters home, says Lloyd Lewis, the historian, telling their folks that the Tremont was gradually sinking into "a bottomless swamp." It wasn't. But it did look that way because the street in front of it had been raised. Obviously the hotel ought to be raised, too.

Nothing was done about it, however, because the hotel was full of guests, most of whom were paying their bills with reasonable promptness, and

so called because nobody could sleep in one.

Pullman himself had tried some years earlier to sleep in one and found he could not. Now he tried again and found it still impossible.

For pre-Pullman sleepers, according to Charles Frederick Carter, a historian who used to write for The Chicago Tribune in the nineties, "were the uttermost extremity of atrocity. . . . They were simply 'rattlers' . . . fitted with three tiers of shelves. . . . The passenger had to spread himself thin to get into a berth at all . . . pillows and mattresses were piled in a corner and dragged to the scene of torture when required. . . ."

The top shelves were the worst of all and it may be that Pullman drew one of them. Anyway—

"After a few hours of agony," says Carter, "he fled from his berth to a day coach to rub his aching bones. . . ."

In a day coach, if a traveler happened to be weary to the point of absolute exhaustion, it was possible, legend says, to get an occasional moment of sleep between jolts and bumps and nightmares.

One such nightmare, according to a traveler's notebook—and that traveler must have been a reader of the classics—had to do with Procrustes the Stretcher. He was a sly one, Procrustes was—outwardly as hospitable an innkeeper as a weary wayfarer could wish to meet.

the owners were loath to give up their revenues even temporarily for the sake of sightliness.

GEORGE M

That was the situation when a young man, not yet thirty, came out of the east and told them:

"I can lift your hotel up to the street level without breaking a pane of glass or disturbing any of your guests. They won't even know it's being done. They won't lose a wink of sleep. My name is Pullman."

George Mortimer Pullman must have been a singularly persuasive young man, for he got the job; and he must have been an able young man, for he did it just the way he said he would.

He used, we are told, some twelve hundred men and about five thousand jackscrews. When all the jackscrews had been carefully eased into position the twelve hundred workmen, having been well rehearsed, awaited the signal. Each of them had a group of jacks in charge and when the signal came each of the jacks was given just half a turn.

Not a sound was heard, because the jacks were so well lubricated. Not a window sash trembled. Not a joint creaked. Not a cup of coffee spilled.

"Gently, surely," says Lewis, "the building went up, inch by inch. Hotel life went on, seeing nothing, hearing nothing, feeling nothing. . . ."

And when Pullman had finished the lifting of the Tremont House he found other buildings to lift, because all Chicago was yearning to pull itself up out of the mud. It wasn't long before Pullman had a \$20,000 bank account.





And how does all this connect with our seventeen hundred mile footnote? Patience, please. That \$20,000 is part of the plot.

For with \$20,000 in the bank Pullman felt rich enough to take a trip east for a vacation. And to do it right he decided to treat himself to a "sleeper"—

**PULLMAN** But after he had wine and dined his guests and traded stories with them he would light them a candle and show them up to bed—what a bed! It was terrible. It was as bad as a top shelf in a "sleeper," possibly worse. It was made of iron, and it was always too long or too short. If it was too long Procrustes, a gigantic athlete, would strap the customer down and stretch him to fit the bed. That's why he was called "The Stretcher." If the bed was too short Procrustes would strap the victim down anyway and, taking a sharp sword, merrily lop off whatever portion of the luckless guest he found protruding. "To make the customer fit the bed, the customer fit the bed" would have been a suitable Gilbertian song for Procrustes.

It is pleasing to recall that Procrustes eventually got what was coming to him. A tough young customer named Theseus came along and put Procrustes himself to bed, stretched him until he was too long, lopped him until he was too short, and that was the end of Procrustes, but not—it seems—the end of the Procrustean bed, which in the course of time became the inspiration of the pre-Pullman sleeping car makers.

Well, when Pullman had recovered from the torture of his night on a shelf, so the story goes, he knew exactly what he was going to do with his \$20,000. He was going to do something for humanity. He was going to save others from the suffering he had endured. In short, he was going to build a sleeper for sleep. It cost him all he had. It had 16 wheels instead of the customary eight. Its interior, a marvel of the cabinetmaker's art, was finished in rare woods. Its floor was covered with a rich carpet. Its decoration was done by a fashionable artist. It was

## How a Nation's Mourning Centered Attention on the Invention of a Young Man Who Couldn't Sleep on Trains



At right: Memorial arch erected in Chicago on Michigan avenue at 12th street.

modeled two day coaches for that purpose in 1858 and 1859. But the Pioneer, was the first sleeping car to be built *wholly* by Pullman himself, and he wanted the railroad men to inspect it. They looked—and they laughed.

### By DELOS AVERY

truly a palace car and its name was "The Pioneer." Pullman invited the railroad men to come and see. The Pioneer was not his first experiment in a "design for sleeping." He had re-

"Beautiful," said one, "but what is it good for?" "Magnificent — perfect!" another said. "But has it occurred to you that there isn't a railroad in existence that can use it?" It was a foot wider than any

(Continued on page nine.)



(Continued from page three.)  
car that ever had been built on rails. It was also two and a half feet higher than any other.

"Too wide to pass our station platforms—too high to go under our bridges," they told him.

But Pullman, unperturbed, merely said:

"Quite true—I'm well aware of it. You'll just have to change your stations and rebuild your bridges."

Procrustes Pullman! Procrustes with a reverse English! Instead of trimming his sleeper to fit the railroad he would trim the railroad to fit the sleeper.

When Pullman had found enough track for a demonstration he invited editors and railroad officials and other influential people to come and take a trial ride.

"The guests," says Carter, "found a car so very different from anything the world had ever seen that they were filled with wonder and delight. But one thing that puzzled the guests was the lack of anything that looked like sleeping accommodations. They had understood that they had been invited to inspect a sleeping car. But where were the passengers to sleep?"

"Pullman smiled, and guessed they had better have something to eat before they talked about sleeping. . . . Porters brought out little tables which fitted between the seats . . . furnished them with linen, silver, and china. The delighted guests sat down to a hot, well-served meal. After the cigars Pullman requested all hands to step forward into a day coach for a few moments. When they were called back they found that a complete transformation had been made. The seats and tables had disappeared and in their places were inviting beds, completely furnished with fine linen and blankets, seen thru neatly parted curtains. . . . There was a round of applause and the guests undressed and went to bed. . . ."

Half of the purpose of the demonstration was brilliantly achieved—the publicity half. The other half, persuading the railroads to undertake the staggering cost, was more difficult.

The moguls said such luxury would never do for the traveling public. They said men would spit tobacco juice on the costly carpets, would go to bed with their muddy shoes on and ruin

the linen, would scratch and mar the beautiful woodwork, and—finally—would never consent to pay the fees that would have to be charged.

But Pullman had considered all these objections in advance—and had tossed them aside. He said he was convinced that the roughest rustic when brought into such a car would instantly change—would become even more careful than men who had been accustomed to luxury all their lives.

And now we come back to that "footnote" about the Lincoln funeral "line of march that ran seventeen hundred miles."

"National tragedy," says a biographer of Pullman, "resolved itself into an opportunity."

. . .

For the funeral train nothing could be too fine. The whole nation knew about the huge car that Pullman had built. It must be used, at least for the last part of the journey, the part from Chicago to Springfield. And whatever changes had to be made to make this possible must be made. Bridge after bridge along the way was altered to give the great car clearance. Station platforms were cut to make way for it. And a little later, when President Grant wanted to make a trip to his old home at Galena, the Pioneer was used again, and more stations and bridges were trimmed.

In Chicago when the Lincoln train arrived there was a memorial arch at 12th street and Michigan avenue, and the coffin of the slain President rested on a dais under the arch, where thirty-six school girls—one for each of the states then in the union—brought flowers. Fifty thousand people escorted the body to the courthouse, ignoring rain and mud.

That was on May 1. Three days later, after ceremonies at Springfield, the resting place at Oak Ridge was reached.

It was the end of a dark chap-

ter in American history and the beginning of something better. Realization of this came slowly, as the nation recovered from the wounds of war and groped toward reconstruction.

Among those who groped less blindly than others, Pullman remained a leader. It was no fault of his that a part of his "good luck" had been a by-product of catastrophe. And he still had great obstacles to pass. Chief of these was the reluctance of railroad management to accept his theory that the public desire for low cost was balanced by an equal public desire to "have the best."

The Michigan Central, for its part in the journey of President Grant to Galena, had altered its bridges and stations between Detroit and Chicago to accommodate the Pioneer. But still the Michigan Central was hesitant about regular use of the Pullman cars, the cost of which had risen to \$24,000 as compared with \$4,000 for the old style "sleepers." The standard rate for a berth was \$1.50. It would be necessary to charge \$2 on the luxury car.

"If we charge \$2 while our competitors charge \$1.50 we shall lose all our night travel to them," Pullman was told.

He answered by proposing a test.

"Run your cheap cars as usual," he said, "but run mine on the same trains at the higher price. Then see what happens."

The company took up the challenge, and found that nobody wanted a berth in the low-priced old style "sleeper" as long as space could be had in the Pullman.

"People are willing to pay for the best," said Pullman, "so long as they get the worth of their money."

He proved it. And the Encyclopaedia Britannica says:

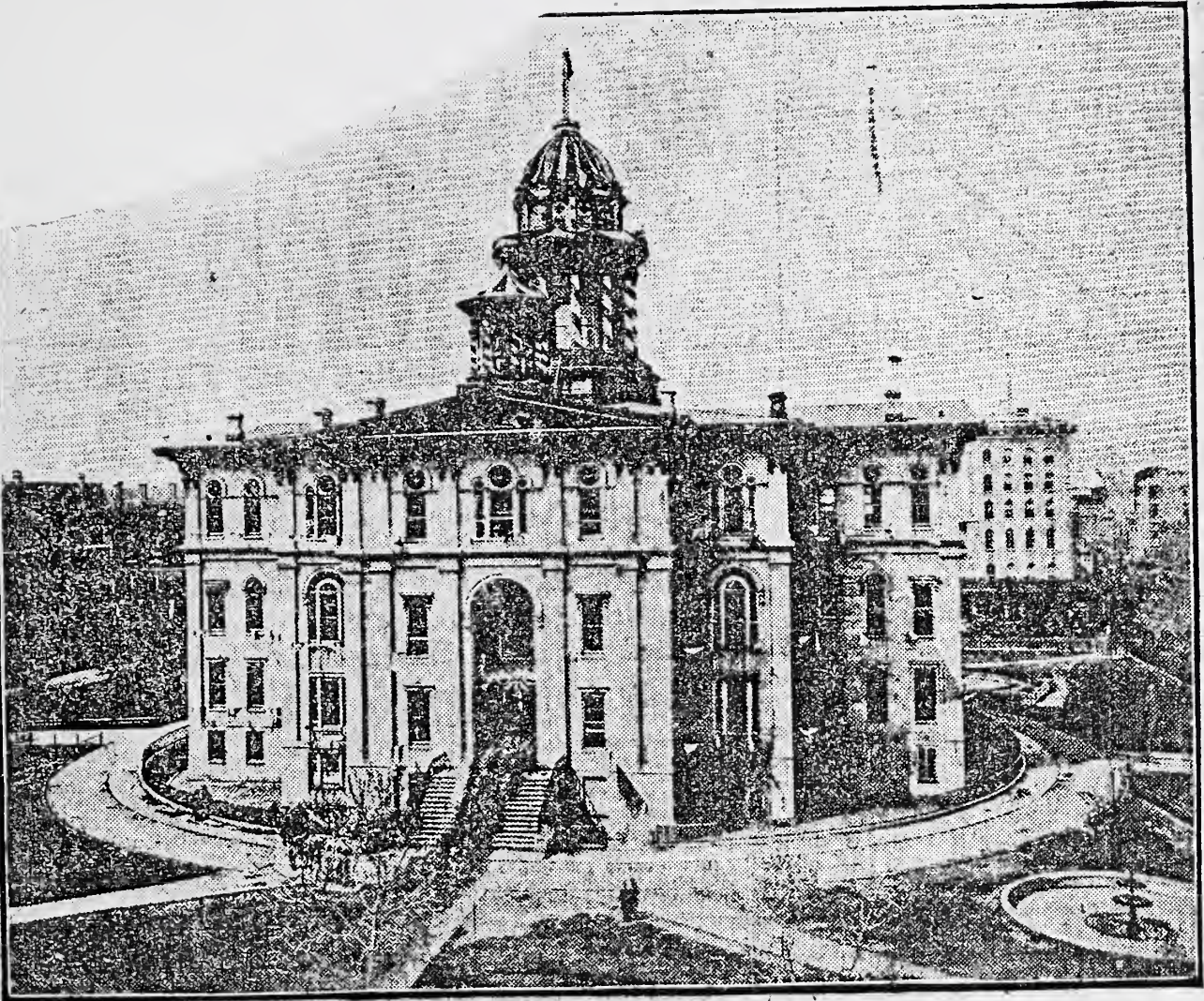
"The Pullman company, with headquarters in Chicago, is the largest operator of sleeping and other super-comfort railway cars in the world."

Chicago Tribune 4-28-43



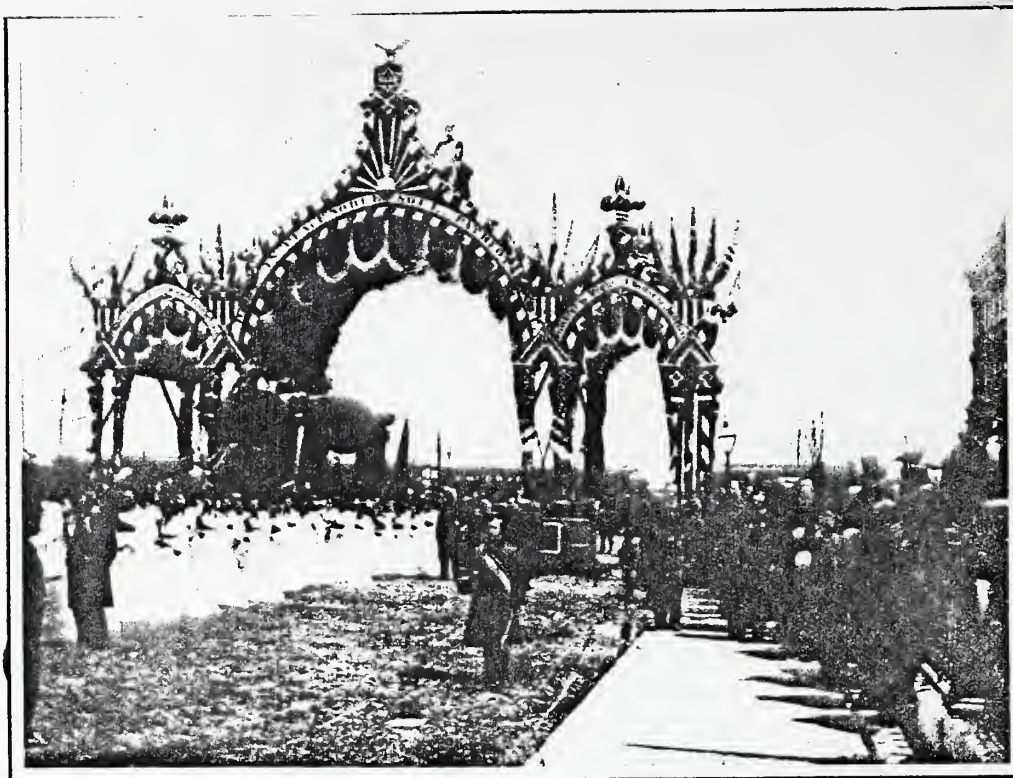
## COURTHOUSE.

the Body of Abraham Lincoln Lay in State.



While Chicago is in mourning over the death of President McKinley, many old residents are recalling the deep sorrow that followed the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. The accompanying picture of the old Chicago courthouse, taken May 2, 1865, shows the structure as it appeared on the day Lincoln's body lay in state. The Lincoln funeral train arrived in Chicago May 1, and the casket was taken to the courthouse, escorted by a procession of 40,000 persons.





When the Body of the First Martyred President Made Its Sad Way Through Chicago. The Cortège in Park Row, Escorted by Thirty-Six School Girls Representing the States. Left—A Statue by Andrew O'Connor, Unveiled at Springfield, as Part of Illinois Centennial Observance in 1918.

(Funeral Picture from C. F. Gunther Collection; other by Sun-Herald Syndicate, N. Y.)



# NOTES DESCRIBE LINCOLN'S LAST TRIP TO CHICAGO

A description of the ceremonies with which the body of Abraham Lincoln was borne thru the streets of Chicago May 1, 1865, on its way to Springfield is a treasured possession of Mrs. Flora Farr Whetzal of suburban Warrenville.

The account was scrawled on 10 sheets of memo paper by her grandfather, the late Dr. Albert L. Farr, in the form of a speech he gave Feb. 8, 1909, when the Lincoln centennial was being observed. Dr. Farr, long a Chicago physician, was a son of Dr. Asahel Farr, one of the first mayors of Kenosha, Wis.

## Thousand on Avenue

Dr. Farr, as a cadet at Lake Forest Military academy, marched in the Lincoln funeral procession with other cadets who were members of the state militia. They came to Chicago in flat cars. They marched to their line position on Michigan av. near Harman ct. [E. 11th st.].

Thousands upon thousands were congregated along Michigan av. and at Park Row," wrote Dr. Farr. "From house-tops, steps, windows, and doorways, many spectators were watching with interest the preliminaries of the procession.

"Minute guns and the toiling

and chiming of bells announced the arrival of President Lincoln's remains. The great multitude stood in silence and reverence, with uncovered heads as the coffin was borne to the funeral car.

"The procession escorting the honored remains was preceded by a band of music, followed by Major Generals Hooker and Alfred Sully and Brigadier Generals Buford and Swett, together with their respective staffs. Then came the 8th and 15th regiments of the veteran reserve corps and the 6th regiment of United States volunteers.

## 100 in Committee

"Then came the funeral car with the pallbearers marching at each side. Following were the mounted guard of honor, relatives and family friends in carriages, the Illinois escort from Washington, the citizens committee of 100, the mayor and common council, judges and members of the bar, the clergy, officers of the army and navy, in full uniform. Bands of music were in various parts of the imposing line.

"The second, third, fourth, and fifth divisions comprised among others, Tylers and Ellsworths Zouaves, children of the public schools, several regiments of state infantry, Masons, Odd Fellows, and all other associations and societies, professional, benevolent, and trade. In the procession was a full regiment of infantry,

composed of men, formerly in the southern army, and who, taking the oath of allegiance, were recruited at the several prison camps."

## Enter in Two Files

Dr. Farr wrote that the body then was taken to the rotunda of the courthouse, in the center of the block now occupied by the city hall and county building. Festooned rays of black and white muslin hung from the entire ceiling. The walls were draped in black and ornamented with wreaths of white flowers.

He and other members of the procession entered the courthouse in two files, one passing at each side of the catafalque to view the body. The coffin remained open thru May 1 and 2. The night of May 2 it was closed, strewn with fresh flowers and "with chant and torchlight" carried to the train station.





Lincoln's funeral train as it approached Chicago's Park Row station on May 1, 1865.

# History's GREATEST FUNERAL

Ninety-One Years Ago Today Abraham Lincoln Died;  
a Tremendous National Tribute to the Martyred President Began

By Charles Collins

**O**N APRIL 15, 1865, the day before Easter Sunday, at 7:22 a. m., Abraham Lincoln died from an assassin's bullet which had pierced his brain at 10:10 p. m. on Good Friday night.

Secretary of War Stanton, weeping silently by the deathbed, did not say immediately, "Now he belongs to the ages." But the following 18 days of Lincoln's multiple funeral services—often days of rain, always days of tolling bells, muffled drums, minute guns, and mourning by multitudes—said to the world, "Now he belongs to the people."

Lincoln's funeral train traversed 1,700 miles on its route from Washington to his home town in Illinois. It crossed seven states—Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. It halted for processions, prayers, eulogies, and mass viewings of the remains in eleven major cities, five of which were state capitals.

More than 7,000,000 people saw the casket in which the President who had saved the Union was going to his last home. More than 1,500,000 saw his face.

There never had been, perhaps, such an elaborate and prolonged funeral progress since the Pharaohs of Egypt were entombed in their eternal pyramids. Lincoln's most vivid biographer, Carl Sandburg, has said of it:

"It was garish, vulgar, massive, bewildering, chaotic. It was also simple, final, majestic, august. It gave solemn, unforgettable moments to millions of people who had counted him great, warm, and lovable."

A humorist remembered only by his pen name, Petroleum V. Nasby, wrote after seeing Lincoln in his coffin:

"The face had an expression of absolute content, of relief at throwing off a burden such as few men have been called upon to bear. I have seen the same expression on his living face only a few times when, after a great calamity, he had come to a great victory."

The federal funeral service was held in the East room of the White House at noon on Wednesday, April 19. On the day before, the coffin had lain in state there, imbedded in roses, magnolias, and lilies, and 25,000 people saw their murdered President, dressed as he had been for his first inauguration.

The service was attended by 600 dignitaries—the new President (Andrew Johnson), General Grant, Admiral Farragut, all cabinet members except Seward, grievously wounded by an accomplice of the assassin; the Supreme court judges, the diplomatic corps, and 60 clergymen.

Mrs. Lincoln, distracted by shock and shattered by grief, was under medical care in a bedroom immediately above the funeral chamber. She had heard carpenters building the platform on which the coffin rested, but she heard none of the prayers offered there.

April 15, 1956



Throngs moved slowly thru the Cook county courthouse to view the body.

The immediate family was represented at the funeral by her two sons, Robert, aged 22, and Thomas, called Tad, aged 12.

From the White House, Lincoln's remains were moved to the Capitol under military escort: cavalry, infantry, artillery, navy, marines marched with reversed arms to muffled drums and a dead march by regimental bands. Every church bell was tolling. Batteries around the city marked the minutes with cannonades. He had been the commander-in-chief of 2,000,000 fighting men, and he left the White House with full military honors.

Under the dome of the Capitol, twelve sergeants of the veterans reserve corps carried the coffin to a catafalque around which the honorary pallbearers were grouped. After a religious service, the bodyguard and a company of soldiers encircled the catafalque and remained on watch there thru the night. The next morning, the doors were opened at 10 o'clock to permit public viewing, and the people of Washington passed by the coffin, 3,000 every hour until midnight. Among them was George Alfred Townsend, correspondent for The Chicago Tribune whose pen name was "Gath." He wrote:

"Death has fastened into his frozen face all the character and idiosyncrasy of life. He has not changed one line of his grave, grotesque countenance nor smoothed out a single feature."

On Friday morning, April 21, the long ride home began. A train of seven cars and engine, preceded by a scout engine, moved out of the Washington railroad depot for Baltimore. The train's prescribed speed was 20 miles an hour. A special car carried Lincoln's mahogany casket with massive silver handles and a smaller coffin containing the remains of his son Willie (born 1850, died 1862), to be re-buried with him.

The heartbroken widow and her two sons remained in the White House with relatives.

There were similar observances in Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis, and Chicago. At New York, a telegram came from the War department:

"The government wants no discrimination regarding color."

At Garrison's Landing, N. Y., the train halted to permit the corps of West Point cadets to pass thru the funeral car while minute (Continued on Page 50)



## FUNERAL

(Continued from Page 27)

guns were being fired at the academy across the river.

After two days and nights of rain, the train arrived in Chicago at 11 a.m. on Monday, May 1, and stopped at a temporary platform immediately north of the Park Row (12th street) station. The storm was subsiding into a light drizzle, and a Tribune reporter wrote:

"The waters of Lake Michigan, long ruffled by the storm, suddenly calmed from their angry roar into solemn silence, as if they, too, felt that silence was an imperative necessity of the occasion."

Nearby, a funeral arch and catafalque, designed by W. W. Boyington, architect of the Michigan avenue water tower, was ready to receive the coffin. This structure contained a dais covered with black velvet, silver fringed and ornamented with silver stars. Around it a great crowd assembled while a band played "The Lincoln Requiem," composed for the occasion. Thirty-six high school girls in black and white dresses placed immortelles on the coffin. Then the cortege began a march up Michigan avenue, led by Col. R. M. Hough and General "Fighting Joe" Hooker.

In line were pallbearers, military escort, congressional committee, Illinois delegation, Chicago Committee of 100, Wisconsin delegation, 50 clergymen, four bands, Chicago fire department, and delegations from fraternal, philanthropic, and military societies. Four hundred Negroes carried mottoes reading, "Rest in peace with a nation's tears."

The novelty of the Chicago

parade was a complete regiment of former Confederate soldiers, now in Union blue. They had been prisoners of war; they had signed oaths of allegiance and volunteered for service under the Stars and Stripes.

These 37,000 marchers moved north on Michigan avenue to Lake street, west to Clark street, south to the east gate of Court-house square, and then to the

south doorway of that edifice. Over the portal thru which the coffin passed at 12:45 p.m. was the inscription:

"Illinois clasps to her bosom her slain and glorified son."

The coffin was placed on a dais within a catafalque designed by J. M. Van Osdel, first Chicago architect, under the dome of the rotunda. From 4 p.m. May 1 to 8 p.m. May 2, the people of Chicago poured

thru the courthouse. It was a slow current of mourners, whispering, murmuring, heel tapping. Now and then a woman would faint or become hysterical, but she would be calmed and removed by tactful guards. Thus, 125,000 had their last glimpse of Lincoln's face.

Frederick Francis Cook, a Chicago journalist, described this scene in his memoirs:

"The interior of the rotunda, in its somber draperies, was an awe-inspiring sight. Dimly lighted by a candelabrum at the head of the casket, it made one feel that death was not a mere negation of life but a ghostly, pervading, overpowering presence."

At 8:45 p.m. May 2, the coffin was moved to the Chicago and Alton depot (now the Union station) for its journey to Springfield. The escort included 3,000 torchbearers. At 9:30 p.m., Lincoln's last train ride started.

Springfield was reached at 9 a.m. May 3, only one hour behind the schedule for the full journey from Washington. Then came a lying in state in the Capitol and a procession to Oak Ridge cemetery on the morning of May 4. After a commitment service, Lincoln's coffin was placed in a vault, with his son Willie's coffin as its companion.

by sweetening with Sucaryl  
and you can't taste the difference

### Weight-Watchers' Lemon-Chiffon Pie

- 1 envelope unflavored gelatin
- 1/4 cup lemon juice
- 2 teaspoons grated lemon rind
- 4 egg whites
- 2 egg yolks
- 1/4 cup water
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 5 teaspoons Sucaryl Solution or 40 Sucaryl Tablets
- 1/4 cup cake flour
- 3/4 cup boiling water
- 1/2 cup non-fat dry milk solids
- 1/2 cup ice water
- 1/8 teaspoon yellow food coloring
- 1/4 cup fine toasted bread crumbs

Mix gelatin with lemon juice and rind. Beat egg whites until soft peaks form. Beat egg yolks with water, salt, Sucaryl and flour until blended. Add boiling water. Pour into saucepan, bring to rapid boil. Stir vigorously as mixture thickens, about 1 minute. Remove from heat. Add softened gelatin immediately, stir until blended. Fold beaten egg whites into lemon mixture. Whip dry milk solids with ice water and coloring. Fold into lemon mixture. Brush 9-inch pie plate with oil. Coat sides and bottom of plate with crumbs. Add lemon mixture. Chill.

For low-calorie topping, add 1/2 cup non-fat dry milk solids to 1/2 cup ice water and 1 teaspoon Sucaryl. Beat on high speed until consistency of whipped cream. Spread on pie. Sprinkle with grated lemon rind. 8 servings.

Sucaryl is for weight-watchers. It gives you all sugar's sweetness without bitterness or aftertaste—with no calories at all.

It's the first non-caloric sweetener that tastes exactly like sugar in ordinary use. Sucaryl sweetens coffee, tea, iced beverages; cooks, bakes or freezes. It comes in tablet or solution form.

Look for Sucaryl on the label when you're shopping for dietetic foods and beverages. (They don't taste like "diet" foods.) Sucaryl is intended for dieters and diabetics. If you're in doubt about your diet, ask your doctor. For low-salt diets, ask for Sucaryl Calcium. Abbott Laboratories, North Chicago, Ill. and Montreal.

# Sucaryl.

Non-Caloric Sweetener • No Bitter Aftertaste  
AT DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE



Miss Hayward tops all performers in fan mail.

Chicago Tribune MAGAZINE



April 14, 1865

# City mourns slain president

EVENTS  
THAT  
SHAPED  
CHICAGO

NEXT:

THURSDAY:  
DECEMBER 25, 1865

The stockyards  
open

SUNDAY:

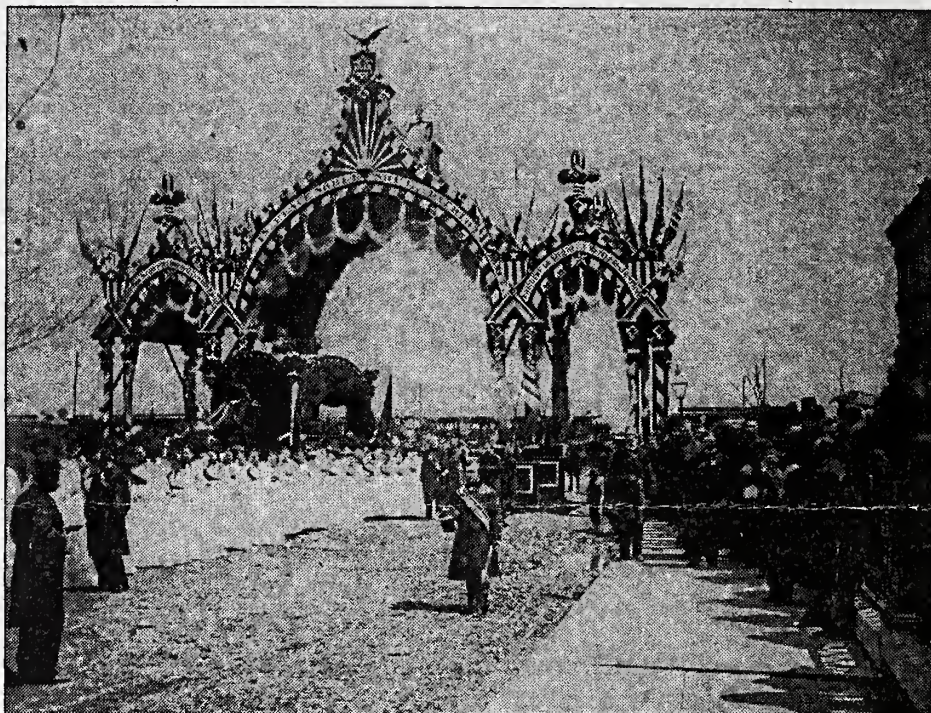
MARCH 25, 1867

Groundbreaking for  
Water Tower and  
Pumping Station on  
North Pine Street,  
now Michigan  
Avenue.

TUESDAY:

AUGUST 19, 1868

Frederick Law Olm-  
sted maps out the  
community of  
Riverside, one of  
the first planned  
suburbs in America.



Chicago Historical Society photo

The procession to take Lincoln's casket to the courthouse leaves the memorial arch that was erected for the occasion at 12th Street and Michigan Avenue. The legends in the arch read, from left: "We honor him dead who honored us while living," "Rest in peace noble soul, patriot heart," and "Faithful to right, a martyr to justice."

## More than 100,000 grieving Chicagoans meet Abraham Lincoln's funeral train here and file past his casket.

**A**fter holding the nation together through its darkest hours, Abraham

Lincoln celebrated the end of the Civil War on Good Friday by taking in "Our American Cousin" at Ford's Theater in Washington. As Lincoln and his wife, Mary, watched the comedy, young actor and Confederate sympathizer John Wilkes Booth slipped into their box and shot the president in the head at point-blank range. Booth vaulted to the stage, breaking his left ankle, and fled.

Mortally wounded, Lincoln was carried across Tenth Street to a boarding house, where at 7:22 the next morning he died. "Now he belongs to the ages," said Secretary of War Edward M. Stanton, one of many at Lincoln's bedside.

Booth was later surrounded and killed by a posse in Virginia.

A bulletin in the April 15 Tribune announced: "Terrible News. President Lincoln Assassinated at Ford's Theater. A Rebel Desperado Shoots Him Through the Head and Escapes." An editorial two days later said: "President Lincoln, whose life was covered with glory by his faithfulness to his country, has ascended to his God. Pale in death, murdered by the hellish spirit of slavery, his body lies at the nation's capital—a new sacrifice upon our country's altar." The nation, or at least the North, grieved openly as the president's black-draped funeral train retraced in reverse the zigzag, 1,700-mile route Lincoln had traveled in 1861 on his journey from Springfield to Washington for his inauguration.

On May 1, the train arrived in Chicago, which Lincoln had known well as a lawyer and rising politician. A crowd of 100,000 people gathered at the trestle along the lakeshore where the train stopped. Lincoln's casket was transferred to a hearse beneath a Gothic memorial arch, and then 36 maidens in white circled the scene, each dropping a flower near the coffin. Mourners by the tens of thousands followed the hearse to the Cook County courthouse, where Lincoln's body lay in an open casket as 125,000 people filed by. On May 3, he was laid to rest at Oak Ridge Cemetery in Springfield.

Bob Sexter  
Tribune staff

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at <http://chicago.digitalcity.com/150th>



11  
12  
13  
14  
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